

MADOC, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1901.

"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."

MADOC, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 17, 1901.

NEW SERIES No. 3.

Lodge, No. 195, A.O.U.W.

THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month, in Moore's new block. Visiting brethren are cordially welcomed.

J. H. KIRK, Master Workman. C. D. McDONALD, Recorder.

Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F. meets every first and third Friday of each month, in Moore's new block. Visiting brethren are cordially welcomed.

N. M. MAYHEW, Noble Grand. JAMES WHITE, Fin. Secretary.

E. K. STEWART, Barrister and Solicitor, Notary, Etc., Madoc, Ontario.

Money to loan on first mortgages at low rates. No commission. No valuation fee. Apply for J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers, Madoc, Ontario.

J. MOORE, F.C.I., Barrister and Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer.

Over the Review Office, Madoc. MONEY TO LOAN.

WILLIAM CROSS, L.L.B., Barrister and Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer.

Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm mortgages. No commission. No valuation fee. Apply—Wood Block, Madoc.

E. O'FLYNN, Barrister, Madoc, Ont.

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W. N. SAGER & SON, Barrister, Madoc, Ont.

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J. C. DALE & Co., Bankers,

DALE'S BLOCK, MADOC, ONT.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received, and interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum. Interest added to principal half-yearly, on the 11th of May and the 11th of November of each year.

REFERENCE:—Canadian Bank of Commerce.

J. C. DALE, Manager.

Canada Permanent

and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.

Paid-Up Capital \$6,000,000.00 Reserve Fund \$1,500,000.00

President—GEORGE GOODERHAM. 1st Vice-President—J. HERBERT MACON. 2nd Vice-President—W. H. BEATTY.

Deposits received. Debentures issued. Money to loan on Stocks, Bonds, and Mortgages.

Offices—Company's Building, Toronto street, and Temporary Office, 75 Church street.

WALTER S. LEE, General Manager.

A. F. WOOD, MADOC, AGENT & APPRAISER, COUNTY HASTINGS.

Mr. Wood is prepared to negotiate all classes of Debentures, Municipal, School, etc.; also to make advances on Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages.

Village Property for Sale.

We have a number of good building lots which we offer for sale very cheap. They will be sold in single lots or in blocks to suit the purchaser. For further particulars apply to FRED. ROLLINS, Madoc.

E.D.O'Flynn & Sons

BANKERS, MADOC, — — — ONT

E. D. O'FLYNN F. W. O'FLYNN

Established 1877.

Paid up Capital.....\$150,000.00.

Drafts issued and checks cashed on all points in Canada, United States and Great Britain.

Loans made on farmers' notes at the lowest rates.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of \$1 and upward received and interest allowed half-yearly at 4 per cent. per annum.

A large amount of money to loan on farm property at 5, 5½ and 6 percent.

F. W. O'FLYNN.

Business - - - Directory.

DRY GOODS & MILLINERY.

Alex. Milne. Benson O'Hara.

GENERAL DRY GOODS.

W. A. McMaster.

GROCERIES.

D. W. Rollins. Geo. Wright. R. T. Gray.

HARDWARE & TINWARE.

M. W. Connor & Son. G. A. Rollins.

DRUGS & BOOKS.

W. S. Harper, M. D. C. G. Wilson.

WATCHES & JEWELLERY.

Geo. F. Maybee.

BOOTS & SHOES.

John Mouncey. Morrice & Son.

BANKS.

J. C. Dale & Co. E. D. O'Flynn & Sons.

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Marshall Maybee. D. A. Caldwell.

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White's Agricultural Works. J. R. Brown.

BAKERS.

W. N. Sager & Son.

PUMP MANUFACTURERS.

Hart Bros.

PIANOS, ORGANS & SEWING MACHINES.

The Conley Church Organ & Piano Co.

GRAIN, FLOUR, FEED, COAL & SHINGLES.

Fred Rollins.

BARBER SHOPS.

F. Vandervoort. W. A. Carson.

RESTAURANTS.

John Caverly.

HOTELS.

See Lawrence Hall, J. L. McGuire, Prop.

INSURANCE.

J. C. Dale. J. S. Davis.

LIVERY.

Kerr's Livery

....BATHS....

Why not have a bath with every accommodation when it is within your reach?

EACH 25c., OR SIX FOR \$1.00.

Special attention paid to

SHAVING AND HAIR-CUTTING

AT VANDERVOORT'S BARBER SHOP.

Next Wilson's Drug Store.

Public Library Books.

The following are among the many excellent books which have been placed in the Madoc public library: "Tommy and Grizel," by J. M. Barry; "Quisante," by Anthony Hope; "When Knighthood Was in Flower," by Castleden; "Rose Charlotte," by Saunders; "To Have and to Hold," by Johnston; "Via Crucis," by F. M. Crawford; "Janice Meredith," by Ford; "Redemption of David Corson," by Goss; "The Gentleman from Indiana," by Trollope; "Lord Marne," by Bennett; "Reign of Law," by J. L. Allen; "Black Rock," and the "Sky Pilot," by Ralph Connor; "Eleanor," by Mrs. Humphrey-Ward; "The Seats of the Mighty," by Gilbert Parker; "Treasure Island," "Kidnapped," "Master of Ballantrae," and the "White Box," by Robert Stevenson; "Tom Brown's School Days," and "Tom Brown at Oxford," by Hughes; "David Harum," by Wescott; "The Deemster," and the "Homestead," by Hall Caine; "The Market-Place," by Harold Frederic; "Lorraine," and the "Conspirators," by L. W. Chambers; "The Golden Butterfly," by Besant; and "Rio," by Japan; "The Great Boer War," by A. Danan Doyle; "The Origin of Species," and the "Descent of Man," by Darwin; "Doctor Nikola," by Boothby; "The Three Musketeers," by Alexandre Dumas; "The Three Musketeers," by Alexandre Dumas; "The Three Musketeers," by Alexandre Dumas.

North American, 1881, \$4,834,505

Sun-Life, 1871, 3,966,859

Ontario Mutual, 1870, 3,965,505

Confederation, 1871, 3,839,469

Canada Life, 1817, 3,800,917

The above are the five leading Canadian Companies and although the North American is much the youngest in years, she is outstripping all her rivals in Canadian field.

J. R. ORR, J. W. AGENT, MADOC.

LOCAL NEWS.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded. W. J. ATKINS.

Supplementary N.H.F.I. Meetings.

The supplementary meetings of the North Hastings farmers' institute to be held in the northern townships will begin at Millbridge on Monday evening, January 21st. Meetings will also be held at The Ridge, Coe Hill, Faraday, L'Amable, Hermon, etc. The delegate accompanying the secretary will be Mr. James Clare, the retiring warden, and at the beginning of the second week they will be joined by Mr. B. Malory, county councillor and secretary of the West Hastings farmers' institute.

Get a Move On, Gentlemen.

Owing to the increasing attention which is being paid to poultry as an exportable product, Mr. Geo. C. Creelman, superintendent of farmers' institutes, has arranged a series of meetings during January and February at which speakers of ability and experience in the raising of poultry, will deliver addresses. In answer to a score of meetings will be held. Considering the increase in the number of poultry bred and in the large shipments which have been made from this district during the past season, don't you think, gentlemen of the North Hastings institute, that the making of arrangements for a least a couple of meetings in this district would be a wise and profitable move?

Great Developments Expected.

The following from the Belleville Sun of Saturday will be welcome news to the people of North Hastings, if it is true: It has been learned from the very best authority that three of the wealthiest mining and prospecting companies in the world are about to enter North Hastings. Twenty years ago predictions were made that the north county would yet become a great mining centre and now these predictions are true and that district is rapidly coming to the front. The world's production of arsenic is becoming limited, but in Hastings there is a practically unlimited supply. The Cordova and Deloro properties have been worked well and successfully, and are doubling their plants, and the Atlas Co., are doing business. This prospect is going on in spite of the fact that there are no stocks for sale, and no advertising of any great extent has been done.

About North Hastings Mail Service.

The following from the Bancroft Times last week does not apply to the mail arrangements in that section only, but to the service throughout the whole of North Hastings, etc. "It is to be hoped that the post-office inspector will help himself and endeavor to make some changes in our mail service, which at the present time, appears to be completely demoralized. This is due to the fact that mail for L'Amble, Hermon, Fort Stewart, etc., is carried through to Trenton, and brought back the following day. A letter for Fort Stewart, posted here on Friday, does not reach its destination until Tuesday of the following week." Mail matter sent from here to several offices not a day's distance away has not reached its destination for four or five days after being posted, simply for the same reason as stated above. A number of cases have been reported to us of late where a letter did not reach the post-office addressed until about two weeks after being posted, and others where it was not received at all. It is said by many that too much freedom is allowed about some of the offices to the public. How much truth there is in this last report we are not prepared to say, but the mails hereabout are certainly in an extremely bad condition.

Death of Richard F. Bird.

After an illness covering a period of about a fortnight the career of a hitherto strong, healthy young man, in the person of Richard F. Bird, was suddenly cut short on Tuesday of last week. The deceased, who was the eldest son of Mr. Robert Bird, sr., of Madoc township, was until four or five months ago an employee on the Central Ontario railway, but at that time went to the lumber camps in the vicinity of Blind river, near Sault Ste. Marie, Ont. One day about two months ago, while engaged rolling logs, he was suddenly attacked with a severe pain in his side which laid him off work for a time, but under the care of a physician he was soon able to resume his work. His health improved rapidly and on the day after Christmas he was, bethought, in his usual good health. That day he went out with a team to skid and, while stooping to arrange something about the whiffletree, he was again seized with a violent pain in his side. The next day he was removed to Blind river station and was under medical treatment there for a day or more, when the doctor advised him to go to an hospital. He, however, preferred to come home and lie down. He was taken to the new hospital here the day before New Year's. The journey of over five hundred miles was a fatiguing one and, in his weakened condition, it is supposed he contracted pleura pneumonia, from which he died eight days after coming home. The deceased was only three weeks of being twenty-five years of age. He is survived by three brothers and three sisters besides his parents. The funeral took place on Thursday last, under the auspices of Orange Lodge No. 1183, at the church and cemetery at Hazzard's Corners.

John Faber, founder of the Faber pencil factory, is dead.

Minister, by Barrie; Rod Pottage, by Chalmers; The poetical words of Grethe, Arnold, Meredith, Riley and Kipling; as well as many other books by Wm. Black, N. Hawthorne, Ger. Macdonald, A. Conan Doyle, S. J. Weyman, G. W. Cable, Kipling, Bangs, Henry, Zangwill, Davis, Boothby, Haggard, Winter, Edna Lyall, Charlotte Bronte, Chas. Kingsley and many other well known authors.

Tudor and Cashel's Council.

The following is the result of the election for reeve and councillors of the united townships of Tudor and Cashel: Reeve—A. Jenner, 72; Thos. Rechets, 50. Councillors—J. Pound, 70; S. Spencer, 63; Thos. Peacock, 62; J. Hinchcliffe, 58; J. Wilson, 41; J. Gunter, 37; H. Green, 27.

Are You Interested in Minerals?

A meeting of the local miners, prospectors and others interested in the minerals and mineral products of North Hastings, and of Madoc and vicinity particularly, will be held in Mr. Stewart's law office on Friday evening of this week for the purpose of seeing what can be done in the way of making an exhibit of the mineral ores, minerals and mineral products of this district at the Pan-American exposition, which opens at Buffalo in May next. The bureau of mines invites an exhibit from this district and as this is an opportunity that should not be lost to advertise the mineral resources of this part of the province, we hope that all interested in mines and minerals hereabout will put in an appearance at the meeting.

Municipal Elections Protested.

When the city council of Belleville met on Monday night for inauguration a protest against the election of the alderman by acclamation, was made by P. E. O'Flynn, barrister, on behalf of certain ratepayers. The ground of the objection was that the retirement of one of the candidates was too late. The protest was disregarded and the council proceeded with business. Mayor Graham read a long inaugural address containing many suggestions. A protest has also been made at Trenton, as Solicitor A. Abbott, acting on the behalf of an elector, has served the newly-elected members of the municipal council with notice to the effect that proceedings would be commenced against them if they have their elections declared illegal and void, on the ground of corrupt and illegal voting. Notwithstanding that the members were in the possession of the office and now occupy seats in the council chamber. The matter may be dropped.

Kick in Huntingdon.

There seems to be good reason for the complaint raised by several ratepayers of Huntingdon against the present arrangement of the polling subdivisions in that township. A MORA correspondent says "three or four years ago" the township council made a rearrangement of the polling subdivisions which has not been changed since. Several ratepayers living within a mile of MORA are compelled by the change to travel four or five miles to West Huntingdon to deposit their votes. We would solicit the council to repeat this awkward and unnecessary act without delay. We would suggest that they return to the old arrangement and have those living in the first three concessions east of the side road between lots 6 and 7, to vote at MORA as before. In concessions 4, 5 and 6, the line of division might be extended farther east than it is at present so that the number of rate-payers who vote at West Huntingdon could be kept up to the present total, and the distance to travel would then be for them, but little, if any, greater than under the existing division. Several ratepayers and infirm electors complain that the council have made it unnecessarily difficult and inconvenient for them to exercise the right of suffrage.

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INTERESTING STATISTICS.

Some Figures From The Postmaster General's Report That Will be Interesting to Review Readers.

The report of the postmaster general for the year ended June 30, 1900, which has been received at this office, contains some valuable and interesting information regarding the postal service of the Dominion. From its pages we glean some figures regarding the business of the principal post-offices in Hastings county in the shape of gross postal revenue, total amount of money orders issued and the salaries and commissions to postmasters, as follows:

Post-Office	Gross Revenue	Money Orders	Salaries & Com.
Bancroft	\$ 971.22	\$1,218.69	\$43.55
Belleville	6,175.85	82,818.67	4,600.00
Coe Hill Mines	415.88	2,708.17	190.00
Flintton	923.11	4,014.48	100.00
Frankford	748.81	20,172.19	98.00
Ivanhoe	169.94	2,555.77	84.00
L'Amable	92.28	2,090.78	100.00
Madoc	2,028.08	14,585.95	1,000.00
Marmora	1,970.15	14,662.15	1,000.00
Quensboro	1,121.32	1,074.17	120.00
Stirling	1,772.27	20,069.51	900.00
Tweed	1,696.14	5,668.54	120.00

The total amount paid out for the transportation of the mails to the various post-offices in the county was \$7,115.79, as follows:

Actinolite to Tweed, W. H. Houston, contractor, \$230.
Apsley to Coe Hill Mines, J. Blackburn, \$175.
Bancroft to Beachmont, C. Plunley, \$5.
Bancroft to Bronson, G. Payne, \$60.
Bancroft to Leaside, W. Lake, \$121.25.
Bancroft to Monk Road, \$25.
Bancroft to Wood, A. W. Gould, \$36.
Bannockburn to railway station, S. McEwen, \$75.12.
Bayside to Belleville, A. A. Lafine, \$30.
Belleville to Tweed, J. Jackson, \$570.
Bowart to Tweed, F. Lusk, \$65.
Boulter to L'Amable, J. R. Mackey, \$489.
Coe Hill Mines to Faraday, W. H. Neal, \$70.
Coe Hill Mines to railway station, H. Poot, \$40.
Coe Hill Mines to The Ridge, W. H. Maynes, \$135.75.
Cooper to Hazzard's Corners and Madoc, J. Canniff, \$94.20.
Deloro to railway station, H. N. Darling, \$58.48.
Eldorado to Empey, J. McClintock, \$53.
Flintton to Madoc, W. Grant, \$120.
Foxboro to railway station, A. C. Dafeo, \$100.
Fuller to MORA, A. Herity, \$18.
Gilmour to railway station, J. Caverly for 8 months, \$5; T. Ricketts for 9 months, \$131.45.
Glanville to Millbridge, E. Tapp, \$34.
Gunter to railway station, J. H. Gunter, \$81.
Ivanhoe to railway station, L. W. Seeley, \$145.
Madoc to Quensboro, F. O. Diamond for 3 months, \$47.50; E. G. Moore for 9 months, \$131.45.
Madoc to C.O. station (Eldorado), J. Vassau, \$400.
Madoc to C.P.R. station (Ivanhoe), G. P. Alcombrack, \$235.
Madoc to G.T.R. station, Peter Vankick, \$125.
Malone to railway station, C. Thorapson, \$30.
Marmora to Stirling, G. O. Tice for 4 months, \$33.33; W. Gallagher for 8 months, \$176.66.
Maynooth and Ormsby to railway station, W. J. Fitzgerald, \$768.
Millbridge to railway station, C. Donaldson, \$30.
MORA to West Huntingdon, B. C. Salisbury, \$120.
Ormsby to Thanet, W. McKillican, \$59.
St. Ols to railway station, C. D. Kellogg, \$30.
Steenburg to railway station, S. S. Steenburg, \$55.
Stirling to railway station, H. S. Ferguson, \$62.90.
Tuftsville to Madoc Junction, T. Tice, \$21.
Tweed to railway station, E. R. Huyle, \$125.16.
West Huntingdon to railway station, A. Adams, \$27.

The Manitoba government want control of the school lands in that province. Charges of ill-treatment of patients in the Brandon asylum for the insane are made in the press of Winnipeg.

There is a famine in the province of Shanai, China, and it is said that 5,000,0

Happy Imprisonment.

Harry Grey was plowing away on the last "land" of a twenty-acre lot, and feeling very comfortable over the thought that his spring plowing was almost done, when he saw his neighbor, Mark Trowbridge, driving slowly past, in company with his wife, who was seldom to be seen away from home.

"Hang me, if I don't run over and see Lucy," said Harry, as he hit his horse a smart cut with the whip to hurry them. "They are going to town, and will be gone three hours, at least, by the way old Mark drives. I can stay two hours and a half with Lucy, and get back again before they come home."

And the young man hitched his team to the fence, over which he bounded and walked away to the house in a double-quick, as though every minute now was doubly precious.

He was almost out of breath when he entered the house, which caused his mother to inquire rather anxiously what was the matter. Without heeding her question, he pulled off his brogans, leaving them lying in the middle of the room—a thing his wondering mother was sure she had never seen him do before. Then he surprised her still more by running, or rather leaping, upstairs, three steps at a time, to his own room. Here he pulled on a pair of calfskin boots, took off his blue frock and substituted therefor a white linen coat.

It was a raw day in April, and Farmer Trowbridge, when he started for town, had put on his overcoat. But Harry's blood was at fever heat, and he imagined the linen coat and straw hat would be just the thing. After filling his pockets with chestnuts wherewith to bribe Eddie Trowbridge to secrecy, he stole to his sister's room, and, emptying the contents of her cologne bottle into his hand, applied it without stint to his hair and handkerchief. Then, seeing a scarlet ribbon on the table, he appropriated it for a necktie, gave himself an approving glance in the mirror, dashed downstairs, slammed the front door after himself, and was gone.

"What in the world is Harry up to now?" exclaimed Mrs. Grey, in wonder, as she paused from her work to watch the fast receding figure of her son.

"He is going to see Lucy Trowbridge, I guess," replied Harry's sister, a demure little damsel, who was busy ironing. "You know, mother, that her father and mother have gone away. Won't there be a scene, though, if they get home before Harry leaves?"

"Your brother is the biggest simpleton I know of," exclaimed Mrs. Grey, with spirit. "There's Clara Beamer, just as good looking and smart as Lucy, and she thinks the world and all of Harry, and her folks are always inviting him over, while Lucy's father won't even let her look at him if he can help it!"

"Lucy is worth a dozen such rat-brains as Clara," said her daughter, and I do believe Mr. Trowbridge had rather have Lucy marry Harry than anyone else. But he thinks a girl should never think of a lover till she's a horrid old maid, and too ugly to get one. He keeps Lucy as close under his eye as though she were a baby instead of a grown-up woman. I declare if I were in her place now I'd slope the first dark night. But I believe Lucy would see Harry married to Clara Beamer, and pine away to a shadow about it before she would do that."

Lucy Trowbridge had taken her seat by the window, where she sat quietly sewing, until the buggy containing her parents was out of sight; then she threw down her work and stood gazing for a few moments down the pleasant road along which they had disappeared.

Then she brushed her hair till it shone like satin, and fastened a knot of blue ribbon among the braids, after doing which she resumed her seat and her work. Did she expect that Harry Grey would come? He had not been in her stern father's house for a year, she had not spoken with him for a month, though she could see him at his work in his fields beyond her father's meadow almost every day.

Her father, she knew, would be very angry if he visited her and it should come to his knowledge, and yet she hoped he would come. Lucy was not long kept in uncertainty, for Harry was soon coming up the lane, followed closely by Eddie, with his fat hands full of chestnuts.

The young man's pants were tucked in his boots, and the wind was flapping the skirt of his coat about unmercifully, while the straw hat was only kept in place by the owner's hand.

Lucy wondered what freak had brought her lover out in summer apparel, when nature had not put on so much as a leaf of bora.

Harry tossed his hat onto the floor and sat down before the glowing fire, stretching out his hands over the flames, appreciatively, for truth to tell, he felt rather chilly than otherwise. While Lucy sat down by the window, watching the race, lest some mis-

hap should bring her parents home prematurely, and Eddie took possession of the rocking chair, where, with the cat purring on his lap, he amused himself by watching the young people, and occasionally throwing a chestnut at Harry's nose, which happened to be a prominent feature. Harry, of course, wanted to talk love, but how could he with the urchin's eyes fixed upon him?

But Eddie was all unconscious and ate the chestnuts with relish, saying to himself, "It's most all-fired stupid here, and I'd just like to go and fly my kite. There's a glorious wind, how it did toss his coat tail, though, but I won't budge an inch till he gives me the rest of them chestnuts. His pocket is bulging out with 'em." Had Harry had the benefit of these whispered words his pockets would, without doubt, have been emptied in a trice, but he was kept in ignorance of the youngster's wishes, and Eddie remained obstinately stationary, notwithstanding Harry made several remarks calculated to let the juvenile know that his chair might, with propriety, be vacated. At length the clock struck four, and Lucy went about preparing supper.

She put the kettle over, made biscuits and then signified her intention of going to the smokehouse for a ham. Harry took his hat and followed, glad of the chance at last to escape Eddie's vigilance. Lucy unlocked the door of the smokehouse and Harry stepped in to get one of the hams. He took it down, and, holding it in his hand, was on the point of saying something sentimental, which he had been rehearsing in his mind all the afternoon, when the old people drove up to the gate. Lucy snatched the ham from her lover and whispered in an agitated voice as she closed the door:

"You can't come out now, Harry; stay where you are till you hear me singing 'Old Hundred,' and then run across the fields."

So Harry was left in utter darkness.

"I've a good mind to go right out and 'beard the lion' in his den," he muttered, as he leaned against the smoke-begrimed wall of the prison. Presently he heard the key turn in the lock and realized that he was fastened in. The farmer, in passing from the barn to the house, saw that the smokehouse was unlocked, and looked it, putting the key in his pocket.

When her parents and Eddie were seated at the table, Lucy took a pail and went out to the well, singing loudly and clearly that sweet old tune, "Old Hundred." Then, without glancing at the smokehouse, she came in and took her place at the table.

"I wonder where Harry Grey is," said Mr. Trowbridge. "His horses are tied to the fence, and I know by the looks he hasn't turned a furrow this afternoon."

Eddie looked very wise, but his sister trod on his toes to make him keep still.

"He's up to the house, no doubt," said his wife.

"Clara Beamer is there, with her hair all in ringlets. There'll be a match, shouldn't wonder."

"Well, I should, then," replied Lucy's father. "What does any sensible man want with such a gadabout as she is? Why, sooner than see that happen I'd give Harry leave to court our Lucy three or four years from now."

Nothing further was said until the farmer grumbled:

"These hams weren't half smoked. I must take them in hand," and true to his word, as soon as he rose from the table he procured an old kettle and made a smudge, which he carried to the smokehouse. He removed a plank which covered a small square hole, left there for the sake of convenience, through which he thrust his kettle of smoking corn-cobs and sawdust. Then he replaced the plank and left the hams, and, alas! Harry, too, to be thoroughly smoked. Lucy watched these proceedings with interest, thankful that her signal had given Harry time to escape. But her feelings underwent a change when Eddie, with a comical look, told her that "her beau" was looked in the smokehouse. Without waiting to see whether she was observed or not, she hastened to the smoke-house and removed the smoking kettle.

"Harry, Harry!" she called in a hoarse whisper.

"Is that you, Lucy? I'm in purgatory. Have you taken the confounded thing out? I'm blind as a bat and my throat is full of soot and ashes."

Harry's voice came from near the ground. He was lying prone on the ashes, soot and lime, which composed the floor of the smokehouse.

"I cannot liberate you at present, Harry; father has the key. But I'll bring you some supper, and when he goes to bed I'll get the key and release you." In a few minutes a plate of edibles was shoved through the aperture and the board restored to its place. But, as ill-luck would have it, the farmer discovered by the absence of the smoke about the crevices that his smoke had gone out, so the board

was again removed and the farmer's arm thrust in to get the kettle; but, instead of that, Harry's untouched supper was brought to light.

"Well, this puts the cap-sheaf on everything I ever heard tell of." Just then a ham fell to the ground with a dull thud, sending a cloud of ashes into the farmer's face, for he was still kneeling before the hole. "There, what on earth can that be? Well, I've got to search into the matter or I shall always think the smokehouse was haunted."

So saying he opened the door, when the form of Harry, unrecognizable in his coat of ashes and soot, rose up before him.

The farmer stepped back and yelled, as he involuntarily grasped his jack-knife:

"Murder! Murder!"

"Stop, man, stop! Don't call them all out!" said Harry, as he glanced ruefully at his dirty coat.

"A thief! a thief!" again roared Mr. Trowbridge, and by this time all with the exception of Lucy were on the spot.

"It is only I, neighbor; don't you know me?"

Harry felt rather sheepish and could not help speaking so.

"Who?"

"Harry Grey."

"Well, you're in a nice pickle. I doubt if Clara Beamer would know you, or would own it if she did. What are you doing here?"

All at once Harry felt bold as a lion.

"I want your daughter, Mr. Trowbridge. Will you give her to me?"

"Were you lying in ambush watching your chance to steal her?"

"No; but if you don't give her to me you may repent it. I shall never ask again."

"That means he will marry Clara Beamer, and I should repent it then," thought the farmer as he scratched his head meditatively. Presently he said:

"Eddie, go and call Lucy." She came out shortly, hanging her head and blushing deeply.

"Lucy, do you want to marry this chimney sweep?"

"If you please, father."

"How long will you wait?"

"As long as you say it—"

"If what?"

"If you will let him come over once in a while."

"And, Harry, how long will you wait?"

"One year."

The farmer scratched his head again.

"Well, you can have her, and I suppose I'll have to let you come over as often as you please. But see that you keep out of the smokehouse," and with that, spoken gruffly enough, the farmer walked off.

Harry was soon on his way home, whistling merrily, despite his forlorn appearance.

He nearly frightened his mother and sister out of their wits when he bolted into their presence. They listened to his story, and at its conclusion agreed with him that, although a ludicrous occurrence, it was a very fortunate one.

MILLIONS REMAIN UNSEEN.

It is startling when one considers how many stars yet remain to be catalogued, which are rendered visible by the photographic telescope now in use. One of the plates taken at Cambridge, with the Bruce photographic telescope, shows about 400,000 stars, or, excluding those near the edges, it shows about 250,000 in a region five degrees square. One thousand six hundred plates would cover the entire sky, and at this rate would contain 400,000,000 stars.

As, however, the stars are much less numerous in other parts of the sky the actual number within our present reach possibly does not exceed 100,000,000. How many millions are there beyond the present reach of our existing telescopes and the appliances of photography?

In 1886 a conference of astronomers was held in Paris, which led to the attempt to obtain photographs of the entire sky. Seventeen observatories agreed to take part in this work, each having a particular portion of the sky assigned to it. Photographic telescopes of the usual form and having an aperture of 13 inches were prescribed for this work, each photograph covering a region only two degrees square. So far a small portion only of these photographs has been taken.

JUST COMMONPLACE.

Candidate, alighting from carriage in very muddy road, to voter:

How do you do, my dear Mr. Green?

And how is Mrs. —

Considerate Voter:—Hi! stop! Don't go into that mud. I'm going to vote for you, anyhow!

THOUGHTS.

He is happy whose circumstances suit his temper, but he is more excellent who can suit his temper to any circumstances.

The reason why people so seldom know how to do their duty on great occasions is that they will not do duty on little ones.

HOUSEHOLD.

CARE OF BROOMS.

In buying a broom choose one with greenish brush. See that the broom head does not shake on the handle; if it does reject it; for the handle having been green when the broom was made, in sweeping the brush will keep falling out. Next, open the broom below the sewing, and see if there are any stalks. It should be clear brush; for as the stalk of broom corn is brittle, if there are any below the twine they will be continually breaking off.

Take a large ring, such as one used in the back of a picture frame, costing about one cent, and screw it to the end of the broom handle; then drive a lath or shingle nail, or what is better, a small hook, where you wish to hang your broom. If brooms are wet in boiling suds once a week, they will become very tough, will not cut the carpet, last much longer and always sweep like a new broom. Do not keep a broom before the fire, the brush is liable to break, being so dry. The dampening lengthens out its days of usefulness. Do not store brooms where there are rats and mice; they like the corn. A broom that is all out of shape may be restored by soaking, then pressing into shape.

EGGS FOR GARNISHING.

To poach eggs hard for garnishing add a teaspoonful of salt, and a tablespoonful of vinegar, to a small saucepan of boiling water, and drop the eggs in one at a time, at the point of greatest ebullition. Because of the increased temperature, as well as the motion of the water, the white will wrap itself in a ball shape about the yolk. Eggs cooked in this manner are indigestible, because of the horny condition of the white, but they make a slightly decoration.

CAKE MAKING.

To be able to make a cake which shall be fine and smooth in texture, shapely in form and pleasant to the taste is an art not to be despised. There is a knack about it not easily acquired, and yet it is generally supposed that anybody can make cake.

There are cakes and cakes. Some appear to be all right but are woefully unsatisfactory after manipulation, so it is wise to choose a recipe with discrimination and then follow it with unwavering devotion to the desired haven. While there is usually but one process or method of mixing the ingredients for loaf and layer cakes, there is a difference in the baking, for the best batter can be spoiled in a refractory oven. The heat must be just right in order that the highest success shall crown the cook's efforts. For loaf cake the oven should not be quite as hot as for layer cake; still it should be rather brisk at first, gradually lessening, keeping at as even a temperature as possible. Care should be shown in the tins used that they are the right shape, well greased, papered in some instances. Lard is much better to use than butter, does not burn so easily.

White bread and butter and crackers are very good in their place; there are times and seasons for all things, and however much we may rise above the sweet tooth of our childhood, most of us must confess to an occasional hankering after the ambrosial loaf. Then the kitchen divinity should depend upon her tried and true formulas and not pin her faith to any unknown and untried recipes for flights of fancy wherein eggs and sugar and butter and flour and flavorings wage perpetual warfare. The most misleading ingredient in many recipes is the butter. Enough is enough, and a little too much results in heavy, soggy cake. Then the baking powder if used indiscriminately makes the texture coarse and honeycombed instead of satiny and smooth. One tires of such butter cakes all the time and there are many of the simple cakes that are perfectly satisfactory when well made and eaten fresh. Stale cake is not good and judgment must be exercised that too much shall not be on hand at once.

HOW TO WASH CHAMOIS.

An excellent way of washing chamolais leathers is as follows: Rub them well all over, while dry, with good yellow soap, have ready a lukewarm lather in a suitable pot, put the leathers into the same, pressing them down so that they may all come into contact with the water; cover the utensil, and stand it on the side of the kitchen stove, where the contents may remain at about the same temperature; the water should on no account be allowed to become cold or very hot, otherwise the leather will be either hard or slimy. After four or five hours' soaking shake them about in the water till they are clean; then, after the last operation in a fresh pot, wash with very little soda; then wash with lukewarm water,

wring them very lightly, and spread them between coarse clean kitchen cloths. Beat or shake out all the moisture by holding the leathers at one end.

CHOCOLATE DATES.

Chocolate dates are one of the best of the home-made sweets when made of first-class materials, and in making candy, even more than in other cooking, this is essential. Take one pound of dates, wipe them off with a damp cloth, slit them lengthwise just enough to extract the kernel without bruising the fruit. Then prepare the chocolate. One-quarter of a pound will be sufficient, add an equal weight of powdered sugar, two spoonfuls of boiling water, and mix over the fire in a small earthenware or porcelain-lined saucepan until quite smooth, but do not allow it to boil. Just before removing the saucepan from the fire have ready another panful of boiling water, and into this set the small saucepan just to keep the chocolate fluid until the dates are filled. Take up with a spoon a little of the chocolate mixture, press open the date and pour in the chocolate; then press the sides of the date together, allowing the chocolate to show just a brown ridge in the middle of the date; when all are finished place the dates on a plate to harden. They should not be packed until the following day.

YOUR GLASSWARE.

In washing glassware beware of placing it in hot water bottom down, for that is the time that an ominous sound will tell of a crack from sudden expansion. Very hot water will not hurt any piece of glassware if only the inside as well as the outside comes into contact with the water. The best way to wash out glass is to first put it into warm water in which a little soap has been dissolved and then rinse it in warm water to which an almost imperceptible amount of ammonia has been added. A soft rag for drying and a small brush for polishing are nearly indispensable if you wish your cut glass to retain its brilliancy.

PHOSPHORESCENT BACTERIA.

M. Raphael Dubois, in a paper read before the Academie des Sciences, describes a series of experiments in which he obtains a luminous source of considerable intensity by the use of certain microbes of photobacteria, which have the power of emitting light. These are allowed to propagate in a liquid bouillon of special composition. When the experiment is made with good microbe cultures to start with, and at the proper temperature, the development is rapid, and the liquid soon contains the microbes in sufficient quantity to give the luminous effect. A glass vessel is used to contain the liquid, preferably with plain sides, and it is possible in this way to light a room strongly enough to distinguish the features of a person placed at several yards distance, and newspaper type may be read. The light has scarcely any calorific effect, and the properties of its chemical rays seem to be also feeble, as it requires several hours' exposure with an instantaneous plate to obtain a good image; on the other hand the rays seem to possess considerable penetrating power, as impressions may be made upon the plate even though screens of wood or cardboard are interposed. A sheet of aluminum is, however, not traversed by the rays.

If well prepared, the phosphorescent solution will keep for a long time without deteriorating; the experimenter has kept some samples in a basement at a low temperature for more than six months. He expects to be able to increase the luminous effect and thinks that a practical outcome may result from these experiments.

GO HOME.

Gentlemen, said our candidate, an ex-Army officer, I have fought against the Afghans, the Zulul, the Matabele, and, with Kitchener, exterminated the dervishes. I have often had no bed but the battlefield, and no canopy but the sky. I have marched over the barren desert till every step was marked with blood.

His story took effect, will a voice abated out:

Did you say you fought against the Afghans, the Zulul, the Matabele, and the dervishes?

Yes, my friend, proudly replied the candidate.

And that you slept on the ground, with only the sky over you for a cover?

I did, hundreds of times.

And that your feet bled in marching?

That they did! cried the exulting son of Mars.

Then I'm sure you've done quite enough for your country. Go home and have a good rest. I'm going to vote for the other fellow.

Some persons are capable of making great sacrifices, but few are capable of concealing how much the effort has cost them, and it is this concealment that constitutes their value.

IN THE T.

Recently the Kaiser, in a suit of heavy fur, was seen in a park near Berlin, where a regular day was set to watch him, for a stranger who enters or leaves the palace at Potsdam is always looked after.

The Kaiser went to a restaurant and dined as an ordinary man might, for he is given to these inconspicuous excursions. He did not, however, buy any cigars, but the detective, joined by another clothes man, dogged the emperor's monarch back to the palace, which he entered unconcernedly, guard saluted, but the emperor's activities, now convinced that something was wrong, darted forward and laid their hands on the Kaiser's arms, and demanded to know who was. It took twenty minutes, the corroboration of half the palace to satisfy them that they were "pinned" the Kaiser, who enjoyed a joke hugely. He ordered the fallen men to be given a sumptuous dinner and a hundred marks—apiece, as an appreciation of the seal.

Not long ago the Duke of Cambridge, who was traveling incognito from Edinburgh to Canterbury, by the journey unexpectedly at London and spent the night there, stopped at an hotel in the West End. A greater part of the next day he spent in London, and a wonderful experience overtook him—he was arrested and charged with impersonating himself. At the hotel he confining the incognito under which he was traveling, but absent-mindedly ascribed himself in the visitors' book as the Duke of Cambridge. He was only a valet with him. Next day made some purchases, also under his true title; but the news had leaked out in the hotel, and the manager was suspicious. The Duke was posed to be elsewhere, and the matter was communicated with.

The end of it was that, by official blunders, the Royal was arrested in a side street, and conveyed to the police-station in such a manner that the amused duke some time ago the authorities that he was an impostor. He was about to be dealt with impermanently, a Royal message with instructions, fraud, when the bewildered detectives were convinced of their error, the matter was kept as silent as possible.

The late King of Italy, who was by the hand of an Anarchist, was fond, like the famous "Arabian Nights" monarch Haroun-al-Raschid, of dressing in plain clothes, and moving among his subjects as one of themselves. It was on one of the occasions, while traveling in a third class railway-carriage from Florence to a town a short distance away, that King Humbert was accused by an old orange-woman, who sat next him, of picking her pocket. He seized his wrist and held on to his most valiantly, till they reached the station, where she gave him in charge. The King dispensed the charge, without disclosing his identity; but he was recognized immediately afterwards by one of the officials of the police-court.

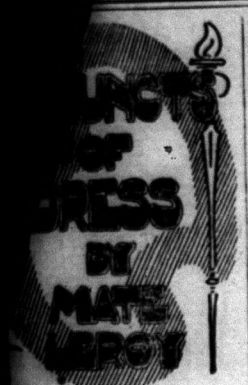
The King showed great good humor and used to relate the story against himself. It is strange to think he sometimes moved, unknown to them among the dregs of his people in the slums of Naples, and never molested, excepting on assassinated in public.

The Emperor of Austria came to the throne on a charge of "with intent to murder" a wooden-headed him—sundering in a secluded place at Baden, the town used for torturing blackguards rest for alleged of lieeman, however, and the sequel stamping out this practice.

BENEVOLENCE REWARDED.

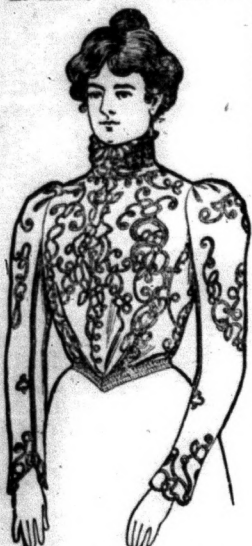
I thought you were against me said the candidate.

Shure I was at first, rejoined the peasant. While the other day I called here, and stood by that pigsticker and talked for half an hour, ye did budge me an inch. But after he had gone away, sorr, I got to think how ye'd rescued your hands the rail and scratched the pigsticker till he lay down wid the pigsticker. I made up my mind that when a man was so noble as wid a poor fellow as me, the bhoys to vote agin me.



shades. They have but one clasp, and the object is to have a glove that looks as mannish as possible for outdoors, probably to wear with the short walking skirt. Some of them are fleece lined, and others have plaid silk lining.

I may say a few words about umbrellas, as they are a part of a woman's attire and quite an important one as well. The makers can get a thing to close up into a walking cane and yet have it big enough to cover over a whole woman. I cannot see, but they do it in the new umbrellas, for the whole folds as closely as a cane and spreads over the owner like a benediction. They are all black save the handles, and these are works of art. Some are silver trimmed, and others have gold and gun metal richly wrought in the handles, and still others have

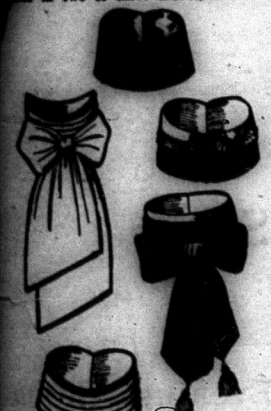


IRISH POINT APPLIQUE WAIST.

semiprecious stones set along. Some are shaped like cones at the handle, and others have knobs, while others have decided shepherd's crooks. A few have inlaid effects wrought with nacre. One style showed Japanese ivory and chased silver trimmings, and these to my fancy were the prettiest ones of all. The crutch and crook shaped handles are the newest and the laziest ones next to them.

Just a few words on new neckwear for everyday. I do not wish to speak of the kinds of neckwear, but of the point lace, but such as we want to have for morning, noon and night. The prevailing shape is the round collar with the lower part of velvet or satin or silk, or even crepe de chine, and the most of them are laid in folds—that is, the thinner goods are, while those of velvet are plain and the upper edge is bordered with lace or tinsel, while the center is studded with spangles or wrought dots in metal thread. A few have small corner pieces at the front, and some have a divided turndown collar above the neck. They are straight, rounded and have points at the ears, as one prefers. Any color and any kind of ornamentation goes. Pretty bows are added to some of them, with short or long ends, as one likes best. Some of the vel-

length and the depth of the hem, according to the degree of relationship of the veil for wifely mourning is worn. The veils for widows are nearly four feet long, and some of them have the ends almost half a yard deep. These are the most stylish, but alas, the most agonizing to wear, as the weight is so great that it will make the back of the neck ache in five minutes. It is strange how much actual suffering a woman will undergo for the sake of fashion. For mourning for sisters and other near relatives than parents, children and husbands the veil may be much lighter in weight and smaller in size, and for all ordinary occasions the square of nun's veil is quite suitable, and this is put on that it falls even, and that distributes the weight so that it is not burdensome. The most of the English crape is now made waterproof and costs no more, so that all women who have to wear crapes could lead on having the cravenetted. Gloves come next, and they are nearly as numerous as the veils. The regular styles of long evening gloves and the two styles for the street are shown in the new tints and colors, which are just now made in two or three shades, and tans



vet once have the ends of the bows pointed and a tassel at the point. These bows are of ribbon to match the color or material in the stock. A few have cascades of silk, lace or chiffon at the front. These stocks are easy to make if economy is of any value, and there are forms all made of lining and featherbone, so that all the lady has to do is to cover the stock. This is a great convenience, and few women have not the taste to say nothing of a lot of bits of silk, velvet and other things quite nice enough to make them of. These linings were purchased for about 15 cents. The made up collars cost from \$1 to \$3, according to the material and amount of work.

Another very nice and useful adjunct to a woman's dress is the pretty lace which is made all in separate pieces. This is so that it can be added to anything; for instance, the pretty silk waist shown in the illustration. The garment is made, and the lace is applied to it to the taste of the owner. Much of this is done, and the effect is always good.

While on the subject of things one can make I may mention the handsome cape illustrated, and that is of mode melton cloth. It is stitched in several rows with white silk all around the bottom, while the top has cut out pieces stitched on, and the collar is done the same way. Perfect patterns for this cape can be bought anywhere, and the work is easy. How handsome it is can be seen.

KESNEY OR MELTON CAPE

in several shades and brown. There are not so many white gloves for everyday wear as there were last season, but in their places are several delicate shades of mode and a fawn so light that it is difficult to say whether it is not white, and there are several light spruce and mastic shades. Besides these a new departure has been made in the winter gloves, for they are as heavy as the former, usually made for the men of the family. They are of cable sewed skin, and stitched with full pique, in red, blue and brown. A few in ready

BOAT SONG.

When we boated, you and I,
Singing without a rhyme or strain,
Was it? Yes, 'twas last July.
Little cloudlets faded the sky,
Just to make it bluer than blue,
When we boated, you and I.
Once again the lilacs sang,
How, Ah, did they fairer seem!
Was it? Yes, 'twas last July.
Far from you the days dragged by;
Wintry hours without a gleam—
Since we boated, you and I.
You were cruel then. Your eye
Gaily mocked my hope supreme.
Was it? Yes, 'twas last July.
Still I love you. Do you sigh?
Sweetheart, make it true—my dream.
While we're boating, you and I,
Say you love me—this July!
—Samuel McIntire Peck in Harper's Bazar.

HIS DEATH WARRANT.

A Story of a Newspaper Reporter.

"It was in the north some years ago," remarked the city editor, "We had a man on the paper who was simply a crank on homicides, and he was more than a mere reporter, for he had detective talent of the highest order. He didn't care much for the common crimes—burglaries, larcenies and such—but give him a good, mysterious murder and he was splendid. Not only did he have the history of all the famous murderers at his fingers' ends, but he delighted in ferreting out the most mysterious crimes that came within our province. In every case except the one I am telling about—and there were a good many crimes in that town—he traced out the murderer before the detectives even dreamed of his identity.

"I have since thought the secret of his success was that he put himself mentally in the place of the murderer and reasoned it out from motives rather than from the 'clews' of the ordinary detective.

"There is seldom much method in murder," he once said to me when in a rarely communicative mood. "Most men would commit it in the same way under the same circumstances. It is only when a murderer goes about it systematically, as do the thugs of India, that a murder becomes truly mysterious."

"I once asked him why he did not become a regular detective.

"I was born and bred a journalist," he said, "and the habit is too strong to break."

"That was literally true in his case. Otherwise I might not have to tell this story.

"One morning the body of a fine looking man was found in an alley adjoining the electric light works in the very heart of the town. The afternoon papers had a chance at it, but didn't make much out of it, so I at once assigned it to Jones, as we will call him. Although he did not show up at the usual hour, I had no doubt he was already at work on it, as it was as mysterious a case as even he could desire.

"The victim was identified as a traveler who had just arrived, and so far as known he had no friends or acquaintances in the town. It was not a case of robbery, for all his money and valuables were left on his body. There was a slight contusion on the back of the head and a small, needlelike hole through the man's heart. It was especially strange that such a crime could have been committed in a public thoroughfare, while there was absolutely no clue to the murderer or his motive.

"But these difficulties were only such as would ordinarily put Jones on his mettle, so I did not doubt that he would have a good account of the affair. I was therefore somewhat surprised when he came sneaking in about six o'clock in the evening to see what his assignment was. He looked worn and haggard, but denied that he was ill, so I gave him the murder job. He went out without a word.

"I did not see him again that evening. About midnight I began to wonder why I had not heard from him, but only speculated on the possibility of something having happened to him, for the idea that he could possibly fall never occurred to me. Finally, after an hour had gone by, I telephoned to the police station. Word came back that there were no new developments in the case and that Jones had not been there. Sending two men out to hunt him up, I set to work myself to make a story of the murder from the afternoon papers. Just then Jones came in. His step was unsteady and his face flushed. He had evidently been drinking heavily, something I never knew him to do before, but he was not drunk; rather he seemed at high nervous tension, although outwardly as calm as ever.

"I decided to let this breach of discipline pass and merely asked him for his murder story. He replied that he hadn't written it.

"Well, get to work on it at once," I said rather sharply.

"Then he really surprised me by saying that he had nothing to write beyond the bare facts already known. The police had developed nothing new, and he supposed that I had worked up the story from the evening papers.

"And has it come to pass that you wait for the police to develop a murder case for you?" I exclaimed angrily. "As for the reports in the evening papers, you can 'fake' a better story than they had."

"He sat down in apparent despair at his desk. Then I relented and calmed him a little, begging him not to spoil his great record by failing in such a case.

"There's a starter for you," said I, throwing him the article I had commenced. "Now go ahead and fill that

out with a column description of the scene."

"I haven't even visited it," he replied. Nevertheless he picked up the paper and read them, as if impelled by some hateful fascination. Then he took up his pen to make a few minor corrections. Then, as if totally oblivious of my presence, he began to write.

"As about after sheet fell from under his fingers I snatched them up, read them hurriedly and sent them up to the composing room. I read rapidly, talking but small account of the matter so long as it ran smoothly, while I had too much confidence in him to question the accuracy of his statements. I only realized that he was writing a great account—the greatest he had ever written. He seemed inspired with the very innermost thoughts of the murder, and under his quick every trivial incident came out with distinctness and coherence that made the cause and method of the crime perfectly plain.

"First he described the scene with accuracy and detail that would have been impossible for one who had not studied it closely. The selection of the spot was explained by the fact that the bright electric light streaming through the windows of the engine house made it impossible for the passerby to see into the shadows. Thus, while impenetrable darkness screened the assassin, the rattle and roar of the machinery near by drowned all sounds of the struggle of the falling body.

"The blow on the head, he demonstrated, must have been from a stick, while the wound through the heart could only have been made by one of those long, fine bladed stilettos of Italian make. Furthermore, the fact that this peculiar weapon was driven home with a firm hand and after the victim had been stunned by a blow on the head indicated premeditation and deliberate murder, while the theory of robbery was disproved by the fact that the man's valuables had been untouched. The only reliable theory, therefore, was that the motive of the murderer was revenge.

"A more masterly analysis of a case I never read, but here he branched off into what I at first supposed to be purely imaginary speculations as to the wrong which had led the murderer to seek the life of the unknown man. These seemed purposely vague at first, but gathered in strength and certainty until I concluded that he must have some good foundation for them. Starting with hypotheses, he soon began to state them as facts. He described how the dead man, a once trusted friend, had entered the home of another, how by subtle wiles and deceit he had stolen the love of his wife; then followed an elopement and the breaking up of that once happy home.

"He told with the bitterness of truth how the scoundrel had deserted the erring woman and left her to perish alone; how the idea of revenge had filled the mind of the wronged husband; how, himself unseen, he had followed every movement of the intended victim for months and carefully plotted his destruction; how he had deceived the doomed man to the town and to the very spot where the murder was committed, and how he had destroyed the only clews—a couple of letters in the pockets of the dead man—and finally made his own escape, the secret safe in his own heart alone.

"As I read this remarkable tale through the conviction forced itself upon me that this was the absolute truth. If the writer himself had committed the deed, he could not have described it more graphically. Suddenly the thought flashed over me, Could he describe such a crime thus without having in fact committed it?

"We were alone in the room. I glanced at Jones apprehensively. He was writing rapidly, fiercely. His eyes were fixed, but he seemed to be looking through and beyond the paper across which his pen flew at something fascinating, terrible. When he finished, it was with a start, as if waking from a trance. I glanced at the last page, where was final confirmation of my fears.

"Good heavens, Jones, is this true? I managed to say.

"Every word of it as I live," he replied firmly, if faintly.

"Then you have written the warrant for your own arrest," I said.

"His head dropped on his desk, but he said not a word.

"Jones," said I, finally shaking him by the shoulder to arouse him to an understanding of my meaning, "enough to hang you is in type. In an hour the papers will be on the streets. In another hour the police will be after you. Go; make the most of your start."

"It was as I predicted," said the city editor after a pause. "Before daylight a detective called on me to ascertain the source of that story. I simply pointed to Jones' name on the book, and they went after him."

"Did they catch him?" asked the other eagerly.

"They found him in his room with a stiletto through his heart,"—St. Louis Star.

What to Do at a Fire.
There was a closet under the stairs in the newspaper office which was chiefly used as a storage place for waste paper. The managing editor was haunted by the fear that some day this closet would set the building on fire. To relieve his mind the office boy, after much laborious thought, evolved the following sign and past it up on the door: "In case of fire put it out."—New York Mail and Express.

FORGIVENESS.

My heart was heavy, for its trust had been abused. Its kindness answered with foul wrong. So, turning gloomily from my fellow men, One summer Sabbath day I strolled among The common crowds of the village busy places. Where, pondering how all human love and hate Find one and level and how, soon or late, Wronged and wrongdoers, each with weakened face And cold hands folded over a still heart, Pass the green threshold of our common grave, Whither all footsteps tread, whence none depart, Awe for myself and pitying my race, One common sorrow, like a solitary wave, Swept all my pride away, and tremblingly I gave.

—Whittier.

THE WRONG MAN.

BY CHARLES B. LEWIS.

I was at Stockholm simply as a tourist and sightseer, and I was all alone. I had no idea of meeting any one I knew, and a surprise awaited me on the first night of my arrival when a man whom I clearly saw was a Pole landed edged along up to me on the veranda of the hotel as I smoked my cigar and said:

"You are discretion itself, Mr. Grelling. You have registered under another name. How were matters in London when you left?"

"I don't exactly understand you," I replied as I looked him over and made sure that he had never met before.

"I admire your caution," he said with a laugh, "but you need have no fear of me. You see I have my credentials."

He took a card from his pocket on which was inscribed three capital letters of the Greek language with a cu-



THE WAITER WHISPERED IN MY EAR.

rious scrawl beneath, and as I looked without being able to make head or tail of the thing he whispered:

"The others will be here inside of two days, and we will have a meeting. I have been here three days, and I find nothing to alarm me. Trust matters in London are all right."

"As far as I know," I replied as I returned his card and wondered whether he was trying to check me or had really mistaken me for somebody else.

"Good. We can settle all the details in an hour after the others get here. It will be as well that we are not seen together, but I will notify you when we are ready."

When he had gone, I made up my mind that he had mistaken me for another man, but I could not quite catch on to his expressions. He was evidently in Stockholm by appointment, and others were to arrive later, and a Mr. Grelling, who was probably an Englishman, was mixed up in the affair, if not the leader. The matter puzzled and annoyed me for half an hour, and then I dismissed it from my mind.

Three hours later, as I retired to my room, the stolid faced and wooden headed waiter who carried my light hung about in a queer way after setting the candle down, and I finally gave him a small coin and waved him out. Instead of going he whispered to me:

"I wish to warn you. Strange men have been here for a week. I think they are waiting for you."

"But who can be looking for me?" I queried in reply.

"You know best. Good night and God save you. I will keep my eyes and ears open for you."

I wanted to question the man, but he hurried away and left me more befogged than before. I spent an hour trying to figure out some satisfactory conclusion and then fell asleep. Next morning at breakfast the same man waited on me. I had a little table by myself, and while bringing my dishes the waiter whispered in my ear:

"The two strange men are at the fourth table. I am sure they are Russian spies and will watch you."

Now I had the key to the mystery. There was some sort of a conspiracy on foot, probably against the peace of the czar, and the conspirators were to meet at Stockholm. From what I had read and heard of such affairs the plan and plots generally originated in England or Switzerland, but these men had selected neutral ground. Their plot must have been suspected, or the Russian spies would not have been there. Yes, the two men were Russians, and though their idea seemed to be to pass for merchants they made a poor showing at it. I don't pretend to say that a spy can always be spotted offhand, but I do assert that after one of them has followed the occupation for several years there are many ways in which he betrays his calling to an observing eye. They cast many furtive glances in my direction, and when I realized that I was to be under espionage I felt a spirit of devilry take possession of me. I would carry off the role of conspirator with brazen cheek. For the next two days I was closely shadowed. Whenever I wandered about the town, one of the two men followed me. No doubt it was noted down whom I addressed, when I took my meals, how many cigars I smoked and all other little things that would be of use to the

spy business the same stolid faced waiter slipped into my room with pale face and whispering excitement:

"These spies are following you every where. For God's sake, be careful. Ah, yes, but who could have put them on the scent?"

"See here, Hans," I said as I put my hand on his shoulder, "you are evidently on the inside of this affair, and I wish you would tell me what in the devil it all means. Has your gang planned to rob a bank, steal a steamboat or upset the Russian government? I don't like to go it blind this way."

"He looked at me open mouthed for half a minute, and then a broad grin stole over his face. He thought I was playing off on him to test his prudence and loyalty.

"You will carry it through all right," he finally said with many heavy nods of his head, and he went away looking very well pleased.

At the end of another 24 hours I got a further insight into the mystery. I had strolled into another hotel three or four blocks away to examine the register, as a globe trotter invariably does for no reason he can explain, when a traveler entered who might have been my twin brother as far as outward appearances went. He was of my height and weight, had the same colored eyes, hair and mustache, and I believe our own mothers would have wondered which was which. He stared at me, and I stared back, and I wandered back to my own hotel, knowing that the real man from London had arrived. An hour later the Pole came to me in a great funk. He had confused the two of us, as well he might, and given his little affair away to a stranger. He started out to say something, but I stopped him with:

"I have seen your chief and know how the mistake came about. Nothing you said to me will go farther. What you are up to I don't know and don't want to know, but don't mix me up in it. Good day."

He mumbled blessings on my head and disappeared to be seen no more, nor did the twin brother call on me or send me any word. My waiter was also knocked out when he discovered that a mistake had been made, but a few words quieted him. The Russian spy must have had a bad time of it trying to settle on the right man, but they finally decided in my favor. The Englishman was free from surveillance, while I was dogged closer than before.

At the end of a week and while they were still dogging me, and I was rather enjoying it, there was a fire aboard of a ship in the harbor. It was about 9 o'clock at night, and a great crowd gathered on the wharfs, to watch the conflagration. I made one of the number, and in my anxiety to secure a good view I mounted the bows of a smart looking brig lying at a wharf. I was hardly over the rail before two men followed and seized me and hustled me down into the cabin. They were the Russians who had been spying on me. Of course I made every form of protest, but I was run into a stateroom and locked out of the harbor. It seemed as if she had simply been waiting my arrival on board. We had been under way a couple of hours when my door was opened, and I was ordered to step out. I found the captain of the brig, the two spies and a Russian government official awaiting me.

I have told you that the Englishman and I looked to be twins, but I had no had time to look for little details. As I sat down opposite the Russian official, he began comparing my description and appearance with a written description, and at the end of five minutes he rose up and thundered at the two spies:

"Dolts! Idiots! Blunderers! You have arrested the wrong man! This is not the Englishman!"

There was a row to beat the band for the next ten minutes. The Russian protested that I answered the description given them and had carried the character in all ways, and the official shouted at them:

"Has he a mole on his chin? Does his left eyelid droop a little? Is there a scar on his right hand thumb? Oh, you blunderers and incompetents, but you will be rewarded for this!"

"If not too much trouble," I said to the official as he got through storming, "will you kindly explain why an American citizen has been made prisoner in this fashion? Of what am I guilty? If guilty of anything, by what authority do you take the law in your own hands?"

I was told that it was a mistake, but got no other satisfaction. The brig was put about, but as the wind fell we did not make the harbor until after daylight. Then I was dumped on the wharf without apology. I walked straight to the American consul and told him the story, and his reply was:

"Why, man, you had best thank your stars instead of looking for an apology. When the Russian officials get hold of the wrong man by mistake, he is generally sent to Siberia to cover up the blunder."

Later on I found that the Englishman and his party left Stockholm the same evening, but where they went and what sort of a conspiracy they had on hand I never ascertained.

[Copyright, 1900, by C. B. Lewis.]

Her Love Songs.
The "Sonnets of the Portuguese," which were written by Elizabeth Barrett Browning, were never intended for publication, but when she showed them to Mr. Browning, whom she had married after they were in Rome, he realized the fact that in them was sung the most perfect love song the world had ever heard, and he concluded such poems should not be hidden. Mrs. Browning was unwilling to publish them in her own name, and as he was fond of calling her his "Little Portuguese" it was decided to have them appear under this name. They are Petrarchian in form and among the most beautiful of the language.

Terms of Subscription.—One dollar and a half per year in advance. If not paid in advance, the paper will be stopped until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher. A post office notice is not sufficient unless a subscription to date has been made. Subscribers changing their address should immediately notify the publisher, giving old and new address. Subscribers not within a radius of 10 miles from this office must pay in advance.

Advertising Rates.—Transient advertising rates as follows: Local Notices, Public Meetings, Municipal Advertisements, etc., inserted at the rate of 10 cents per line Nonpareil space for the first insertion and 8 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements of this class measured from rule to rule and by the scale of solid Nonpareil, 12 lines to the inch.

Consolidated Advertisements of Estate Stock, Articles Lost, Found, or For Sale, Teachers Wanted, Situations Wanted, Help Wanted, To Let, Business Changes, and others of a like nature, not exceeding 12 lines Nonpareil, inserted four weeks for \$1.00; subsequent insertions 15 cents each. If the class must be paid in advance.

Any notice, the object of which is to promote the business of any individual or firm, or position is considered an advertisement and must be charged as such. Accounts will be rendered quarterly and are expected to be paid promptly.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

Copy for changes of contract advertisements must be left with us before the change will act. If this rule is not observed the change will not be made. All copy for advertising, under contract or otherwise, must be acceptable in every way to the publisher. Advertisements without specific instructions will be inserted in full and charged accordingly.

ANDREW CASKEY,
Manager and Editor.

MADOC, JANUARY 17, 1901.

SHOT PEACE DELEGATES.

A despatch from London to Monday's daily papers says: General Kitchener reports that three agents of the peace committee were captured by fighting burghers and taken to General De Wet's laager, near Lindley. One of the committeemen, a British subject, was flogged and shot, and the other two, who were Boers, were flogged by General De Wet's orders. The newspapers of London are very indignant at Gen. De Wet's treatment of the peace agents, as described in Gen. Kitchener's despatch. The most moderate condemn it as an atrocity which stains Gen. De Wet's high reputation. They point out that if he believed he was justified in shooting the Englishman for tampering with his troops, he was not justified in torturing him by flogging first. Other papers, one of which has the caption, "Murder and pillory as an answer to British attempts at conciliation," declare that General De Wet has placed himself outside the pale of humanity.

A PLAIN DUTY.

The Kingston Whig has this to say editorially in regard to the shipment of cheese of inferior quality from this country to England which experts say were made last year, and the injury which it has done to the trade:

"The damage cannot be charged to any individual, but to a desire to take advantage of price and trade. The government has been at great pains, through its officials, to give the cheese men all the guidance and instruction possible, and these should be willing to comply with every condition that will warrant a continuance and development of their business. Failing in this—failing to follow orders which mean the protection of their own interests—the government should appoint inspectors whose duty it will be to brand the cheese which is not up to the standard and make its export impossible. The trade of the country must not be hurt because of the evil genius or carelessness of the few."

NOTES AND COMMENT.

The post-office department ran behind last year a little more than it did in the previous year. The drop in letter postage has not yet been made up by the increased volume of business.

Some of the Ontario baristers are complaining of lobbying for judgments being indulged in. They very properly contend that such positions should seek the men, and not the men the positions.

Hon. Hugh John Macdonald, Winnipeg, interviewed as to his plans for the future, said he had no intention of re-entering politics. Sir Charles Tupper had pressed him to re-enter political life, but he had made up his mind to remain a private citizen for the rest of his life.

According to the Rossland Miner, the mines of the Rossland district produced \$3,500,000 last year. For the seven years, commencing in 1893, the output has been \$13,210,750. It is expected that the production will be twice as much this year as it was last. This will give the district immense impetus.

The next dominion census will be taken on Sunday, March 31st next. This is also the day fixed for taking the census in Great Britain and Ireland. All persons who are living at midnight on Sunday will be counted. The census will be taken by name and according to the de jure system. The country will be

divided as far as possible into electoral districts. There will be one commissioner for each district and one enumerator for each polling sub-division. The work of enumeration will begin on Monday, April 1st.

The lumbering manufacturing business of Michigan has suffered extensively by the Ontario embargo act prohibiting the rafting of logs from Canada. This act reduced the quantity of logs rafted to the Saginaw river during the season to less than thirty million feet, as compared with over one hundred and fifty-four million feet in 1898.

Last year there was posted in Canada 178,292,500 letters and 27,130,000 post cards. That is an average of over 30 letters and 5 post cards a head. In Ontario there were posted 90,062,500 letters and 17,800,000 post cards—over half of the total number posted in the whole dominion. This province still does the biggest half of the business of the dominion.

The negotiations for a settlement between the Surgeon Falls pulp company and the Edward Lloyd company are off. Present indications are that the matter will be fought out for some time longer. Instructions have been received from the London office of the pulp company to arrange for two years' work thoroughly exploring the limits of the Surgeon Falls.

As a result of conflagration and other fires that have visited the province, a circular has been sent out by the Underwriters' Association raising the rates of insurance, on barns, houses, mercantile stock, etc. The rates govern all insurance companies. By the new regulations, class 'E' and 'F' including barns, store-houses, country stores, etc., have been rated as follows: 1st class—An advance from 75c. on \$100 of property to \$1.35; 2nd class—\$1.50 as against 90c. formerly; 3rd class—\$1.75 as against 90c. formerly; 4th class—\$2 as against \$1. The rate on lumber has been advanced 25c.

The British press does not begin the new century with a very jubilant tone. Not to speak of the various wars which Britain has on hand, there is the competition, ever growing stronger, of Germany and the United States. The day has gone by when this can be ignored. It seems as if, after all, the solution of the difficulty lies in some sort of trade arrangement within the empire. Both political parties in Canada favor this; the only difference of opinion being as to whether Britain will grant preferential terms to colonial produce, and if she will, as to what particular form it shall assume.

According to the estimate of the director at the United States mint, the total amount of money in the world last year was \$11,620,000,000, of which \$1,841,000,000 was gold, \$8,813,000,000 silver, and \$2,960,100,000 paper unprotected by specie reserves. The proportion of gold has been steadily increasing for many years. In 1873 the figures were \$1,209,800,000 gold, \$1,057,685,000 silver and \$2,322,545,000 uncovered paper. The director of the mint says there was only \$135,000,000 of gold in the United States in 1873, but on July 1, 1900, the billion mark was passed and it is estimated that a hundred millions have since been added.

The opening year of the twentieth century promises to be made memorable in Canada by the establishment of new and immense enterprises and the extension of many existing ones. Somewhere in the neighborhood of forty millions of capital are almost immediately about to be embarked in manufactures and mining, eighteen millions of which are to be used by five concerns. These are the Canadian furniture manufacturers, with a capital of \$3,000,000; the Pacific coal company, with a capital of \$4,000,000; the Cramp Ontario steel company, with a capital of \$5,000,000; the Blanche river pulp and paper company, with a capital of \$1,000,000, and the Dominion iron and steel company, which is increasing its capital by \$5,000,000.

Unlimited coinage of silver as a private enterprise has been flourishing of late in New York. The present condition of the currencies of all gold standard countries offers a high premium on counterfeiting. As the silver coinage passes for twice what it is intrinsically worth, it is profitable to issue coins whose ring is as true as those of the mint. The New York counterfeiters, who are described as Italian artistic experts in coinage, have come to grief and are now in prison, not because they made and scattered debased coin, but because their silver quarter-dollar tokens were finer and better than those issued by the United States mints. These quarters are perfectly good, as far as the silver in them is concerned, but a little too thick, with an almost imperceptible difference in the lettering. So perfect are they that they have only

been rejected by the mint. The amount in circulation is not known. The counterfeiters wisely confined their work to imitating the smaller denominations, which pass with most people without much inspection. A considerable amount of American silver is in circulation in Canada. Most of it is old and worn. New, bright quarters may, therefore, be regarded with suspicion.

In the closing year of the nineteenth century a new record was achieved in Great Britain's foreign trade, which aggregated \$878,000,000, the imports being \$388,000,000, and the exports \$227,000,000 better than those of any preceding year.

De Wet, the brave, the gallant, the chivalrous, is no more. Struck down by no cruel bullet, laid low by no racking fever, cut off by no fatal accident, he has come to an untimely end and been buried away in the graveyard of obloquy. In his place has arisen De Wet, the outlaw, the desperado, the murderer—a man who is regarded with horror, not with wonder; with loathing, not with admiration; whose name will be remembered for his infamy, and regarded as the synonym of treachery and cruelty. The generous British people can no longer regard the De Wet of today as an honorable foe.

According to the report of Prof. Shuttleworth, of the Ontario agricultural college, last year's experiments with sugar beets in the province show that under favorable circumstances and with a ready market for his crop, a farmer can make a net profit of about \$35 on every acre of sugar beets grown. If the sugar beet industry once gets started in this province it ought to prove a great boon to the farmers. Fifty acres of sugar beets under cultivation in the neighborhood of a beet sugar factory would net \$1,500 profit. There are few fifty-acre farms that do that under present conditions.

According to statements of returned mounted riflemen the Canadian horses in South Africa amply sustained the reputation of their riders. They stood the strain of the hard campaigning as well or better than any of the horses purchased in foreign countries by the British government. That being the case the scheme for an imperial ranch for the raising of horses for the imperial army might be started at once under the most favorable auspices. The hardy little ponies of the second contingent have already established a good reputation in the army for Canadian horses. It would be a wise move if energetic steps were taken to profit by the opportunity now presented.

The metric system of weights and measures, on which there is discussion as to concerted measures for its adoption throughout the empire, is now permissive in Great Britain and the United States, but has not been adopted to any appreciable extent. The chief metrical weights and measures are thus given by an exchange: The "metre," the unit of length, is one ten-millionth part of the earth's "quadrant," or 39.370 inches, or equal to one yard and 3 3/8 inches; the "are," the unit of surface, is 100 square metres, or 119.6 square yards; the "stere," unit of volume, is a cubic meter, equal to 1.307 cubic yards; the "liter," the unit of volume for market purposes, is one cubic decimeter, or equal to one pint three gills, imperial, or one quart and one-half gill United States measure. For ten times, 100 times, 1,000 times and 10,000 times one of the units of either length, weight volume or surface measure, the prefixes "deci-," "hecto-," "kilo-," and "myria-," are used; for one-tenth, one-hundredth, one-thousandth, of the respective units, "deci-," "centi-," and "milli-," are prefixed.

The Kingston Whig has this to say on the question of the opposition of some young women to domestic service: The domestic servant of to-day, though more numerous than formerly, are sadly lacking in usefulness. So many are without expert training and experience as to be of little value, and just when they become skillful they pass out of the occupation. The fact appears to be that domestics are better paid than girls in other walks of life, but they prefer the factory with all that it involves, at less wages, because of the semi-independence which it affords. The hours of labour are limited. The wages are paid at a fixed time. The evenings and Sundays are their own. But the girls are not the better off in consequence. A movement is afoot in the larger cities—and especially in New York—to give dignity to the life of the domestic. The idea is to interest a better class of girls in home-making to have them qualified for it by special training, to have the elder daughter in any family educated to the duties of housekeeper, to have larger wages paid, and the fact established that no work is menial except that which is badly done.

who is doing house work for a salary has to be defined. She is not more to be recognized as the vessel of her employer, standing or moving about as she is commanded to do and having no will or mind of her own. As the educated director of domestic affairs she should be as highly respected as any shop or factory employee, and should have some time which she can use to personal advantage. Raised to its proper plain domestic service should become the object of more attention, and many should find in it the opportunity for usefulness they cannot find elsewhere.

Model School Board.

The board met for organization on Wednesday evening, all the members being present, viz.: Messrs. W. A. Dafeo, M.D., A. D. Weir, James Caskey, J. R. Orr, W. H. O'Flynn and J. W. Lamb. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Chairman—W. H. O'Flynn. Secretary—J. R. Orr. Treasurer—James White. The chairman named the following standing committees for the year: School management—Dr. Dafeo and Mr. J. R. Orr. Property—Messrs. James White and A. D. Weir. Finance—Messrs. James Caskey and A. D. Weir.

Mr. William Cross was re-elected representative on the high school board. It was decided to continue the monthly reports which have been found so beneficial during the past year. Increase of salary was granted to Miss Tuller and Miss Vankloek, the former to commence January 1st, and the latter at midsummer. The last Thursday evening in each month was fixed for regular meetings, and after transacting some other routine business the board adjourned until February.

Installation of Officers.

The joint installation of Officers for three lodges of the district, Treord Thomasburg and Maloo, was held in the lodge rooms here on Monday evening of this week, when upwards of ninety of the best men of three lodges were present. After the work of the evening, which was conducted by the District Deputy Grand Master, Bro. Morton, of Thomasburg, supper was served in the refreshment room and full justice was done to the splendid spread of oysters, cakes and other delicacies. During the evening the local band was brought in and gave excellent music. The following are the Madoc officers: Past Grand—Bro. N. M. Maybee. Noble Grand—Bro. Wm. Sinclair. Vice Grand—Bro. Bert Connor. Recording Secretary—Bro. W. H. Brooks. Permanent Secretary—Bro. James White. Treasurer—Bro. B. O'Hara. Warden—Bro. B. M. Richmond. Con.—Bro. John Tucker. O.G.—Bro. John McBain. L.G.—Bro. Chas. Nix. R.S.N.G.—Bro. Alex. Milne. L.S.N.G.—Bro. Bruce Mills. R.S.V.G.—Bro. A. Caskey. L.S.V.G.—Bro. G. Alcombrack. R.S.S.—Bro. L. F. Morrice. L.S.S.—Bro. Frank Kelly. Chaplain—Bro. J. C. Dale.

At Home Cards Memorial Cards, Calling Cards, etc., printed from beautiful script type, at the REVIEW office.

Girl Wanted,

Girl wanted for general house work. Apply to MRS. W. H. O'FLYNN.

Wanted.

Twenty five cords of four-foot dry hard wood. Apply at ST. LAWRENCE HALL.

Public Notice.

The undersigned will not be held responsible for credit given to, or for payment of notes or orders of any description whatsoever given by, any persons or persons other than themselves. WILLIAM LOUGH, MRS. MARTHA LOUGH.

Madoc, January 10th, 1901.

Elm Logs Wanted.

Five Hundred Standard of Swamp or Gray Elm, about four feet of length to be delivered at the Madoc Box Factory. Having acquired possession of the saw-mill adjoining the factory, I am making preparations for custom sawing, and every person patronizing me will be guaranteed satisfaction. J. A. McCONNELL, Madoc.

Pine's Medicines.

The demand for Pine's Medicines has so increased that the proprietor has decided to place them in convenient places for the public. Below are the places where they will be found: F. C. Sherwin, Crookston. Elizabeth Tanner, Ivanhoe. A. Adams, West Huntingdon. Geo. W. Collins, Plainfield. Hewitt & Cornish, Roslin. J. H. Roberts, Actinolite. Hawley Stone, Flinton. Wm. Bach, North Brook. James Murphy, Bogart. Patrick Murphy, Stoco. F. O. Diamond, Queensboro. Lewis Kellar, Romington. C. Miller, Eldorado. Israel McEwen, Bannockburn. Wm. Lamb, Millbridge. W. D. Nickle, Malone.

Flinton, July 20, 1900.

To whom it may concern:— This is to certify that having had occasion to use some of James S. Pine's medicines or prescriptions I can safely say that I believe they are the best remedies for suffering humanity (that is for diseases for which those remedies are advertised) that are in the market to-day, and I have no hesitation in recommending them to anyone.

-8-12,

JAMES M. DAFOR,

The Jolly Shoemaker.

Has removed one door south of Cox's Hardware Shop near Mr. John Brown's shoe room. This line of work is done at the lowest prices for cash. Wood taken in trade. WM. MOORE.

Madoc Pump Factory!

Wood and Iron Pumps

Suction, Force and combined Suction and Force.

Our Stock Pump is giving the best satisfaction of any Pump in the market.

Repairing Promptly Done

Charges moderate.

Sole agents for the Bradford steel

Power and Pumping Windmills

Gearless Fanning Mills.

Try one of our "MAPLE LEAF" No. 1 Handford, or Post-Pump GRINDERS. Call and see our new IDEAL and SUPERIOR Force Pumps. Orders by mail promptly attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed.

HART BROS.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Is the predominating thought in the mind of most people now. And every Christmas finds many people puzzled as to the most desirable presents to purchase. In selecting our goods we endeavor to put ourselves in our Customers' place, meet their difficulties, solve their problems, anticipate their wants. Our increasing business each year proves the success attending our efforts. Look at the following list. We are the acknowledged leaders in these lines. Who could not select all their presents for young and old alike from our ample stock?

BOOKS, Bibles, Poets, Fiction. BRASS GOODS, LEATHER GOODS, FANCY GOODS, PURSES, PICTURES, PICTURE FRAMING, FANCY STATIONERY, EMPIRE FANS.

And many other lines that space forbids mention of. Your own interests demand that you at least see our goods before making your purchases.

C. B. Scantlebury, Belleville, Ontario.

WERE YOU EVER BOOTED

Our Stock of Rubbers, Trunks and Valises is also complete every particular. At no time have we handled a better sorted or more up-to-date stock of

Ladies' Fine Footwear Gents' Fine, Medium, Heavy Goods Children's School Shoes.

We have placed these at prices that will be a real saving to you. It is your opportunity to save money on what is a necessity. If you can't get styles and prices to suit you elsewhere come here. If you have not seen our stock and prices you certainly have not seen the best.

MORRICE & SON.

SLIPPERS FOR CHRISTMAS. MOCCASINS FOR CHRISTMAS. LEGGINGS FOR CHRISTMAS.

Gent's Evening Shoes. Ladies' Evening Shoes.

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY.

JOHN MOUNCEY.

Happy New Year.

We wish all our friends and customers a happy and prosperous New Year.

Boys' Heavy All-Wool Hose.

All sizes in Boys' heavy All-Wool Black Ribbed Hose; all sizes up to 10 inch; good wearing, well made goods; ranging from 20c. to 50c. per pair.



Ladies' Underwear.

Special value in Ladies' Vests at 25c. and 50c. each. Ladies' Underskirts at \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00 each.

TERMS CASH.

W. A. McMASTER.

MADOC, JANUARY 17, 1901.

HOME NEWS

Pennoline Coal Oil at G. A. ROLLINS. \$5.50 is being paid for Dressed Pork by F. G. LYNDE.

Mr. R. R. Casement is at Bancroft this week installing an electric lighting plant.

Mr. Dan Gillen, writing to the Review from Sudbury, says he is living in that town now.

Mr. R. J. Garrett, the popular manager of the Bee-Hive, is down with an attack of lagrippe.

A number from here went to Belleville on Tuesday to hear the famous 48th Highlander's band.

Mr. D. E. K. Stewart, jr., has gone to Bolia, Missouri, where he will take a course in the Missouri State school of mining.

The annual congregational meeting of the members and adherents of St. Peter's church will be held on Wednesday evening next.

We have received a large handsome calendar from J. E. Davis, local agent of the Mutual Life assurance company of Canada.

Mr. Philip H. Hyncke, who assisted Principal Tice during the model term last year, has been engaged as first assistant to the principal of the Hespler public school.

It is said that the swamps have not been sufficiently frozen to admit of teams passing through them and as a consequence very little wood has as yet been taken out this season.

Mr. F. P. Sine recently sold out his hotel business at Foxboro which he had successfully conducted for three years. He is one of the most thorough horsemen in this part of the country.

Business men should not lose sight of the fact that if they require anything in the shape of bill heads, doggers, business cards, posters, circulars or anything in the printing line, they can get them in first class style, of good quality, and cheap, at the Review office.

We congratulate our confrere, Mr. W. E. Smallfield, junior editor and proprietor of the Renfrew Mercury, on his election to the mayoralty of Renfrew town. He is an honest and fearless public spirited man who is sure to give a good account of himself while occupying the seat of honor at the council board. Mr. S. is a son of Mr. A. Smallfield, who many years ago published a paper here called the Madoc Mercury.

Mr. Perry G. Goldsmith, M.D., M.C., of Belleville, who makes regular monthly visits to Madoc, intends going to England and Germany in the course of a month or six weeks, where he will take an advanced course in the study of diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat in some of the European specialist hospitals, and consequently will make his last visit to Madoc in February. He will be gone five or six months, and on his return will resume his visits to Madoc.

Mrs. Richard Farrell, of Hazzard's Corners, went down to Belleville on Saturday last week to meet her son, Dr. S. J. Farrell, surgeon with the second contingent to South Africa, who was reported to be on his way home with the returning soldiers. When she reached the city, however, she received word that the Doctor had elected to remain in South Africa. He had come as far as Cape Town on his way home, but while on the wharf there at the last moment decided to enlist with Baden-Powell's constabulary. This is, if we are not mistaken, for five year service.

The hockey club have been compelled to allow the Campbellford-Madoc match, scheduled to take place on the rink here Friday night, to go to the Campbellford team by default, it being impossible to get the ice in shape for that evening. An exhibition game, however, may be played in the course of a week or two. The boys have been extremely unfortunate with their rink. A great deal of work has been done in efforts to get good ice, but the weather has been unfavorable.

The Stirling chess board will hold their annual banquet on Thursday evening, Feb. 7th.

Eggs brought \$5 to 80c. per dozen, and butter 25c. per pound on the Belleville market on Saturday.

Miss Bertha Foster, of Moira, left on Saturday for Ottawa, where she will take a course at the normal school.

Henry Duquette, who was implicated in the shooting affair at Trenton, has been discharged, having proved an alibi.

Some one asked us last evening if Foster were coming to North Hastings. Probably our friend is Foster-ing the hope.

Since the heavy fall of snow last week and the thaw of the past few days, the roads hereabout are in good condition.

All the doctors in town are kept hunting these days. They say there are many cases of pneumonia. Severe colds are also epidemic.

Mr. S. Harris Browne, of Moira, has been engaged as cheesemaker in a large factory in eastern Ontario and will move in the spring.

Miss Frances Lawrance, only daughter of Mr. H. D. Lawrence, of Campbellford, was married to Mr. Clarence C. Bullock, of Brighton, last week.

The manager of the C.O.R. has ordered that passengers from Marmora to the Trenton market on Saturdays shall be allowed a return ticket at single fare.

Capt. Anderson, of Deseronto, died on Tuesday, aged seventy-six years. He had been in the employ of the Deseronto navigation company for the past twenty-five years.

The Ontario hockey association has dropped Belleville's intermediate team, as a result of a protest lodged by the Port Hope team against the result of the game played at Belleville the week before last.

Editor Snell, of the Marmora Herald, has again been successful in his libel suit, which the complainants, Mr. and Mrs. Booth, of Rawdon, appealed to the divisional court at Toronto. The judge dismissed the appeal.

You have a friend somewhere at a distance who yearns for news from his old home and the associations of his youth. Send us twenty-five cents and we will send him the local paper for three months; it will be like a letter from home to him every week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stiles, of Rawdon township, celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage on New Years Day. There are seventy-seven and seventy-eight years of age respectively, and are both hale and hearty. There were twenty-five grand children present.

While at Tweed a fortnight ago Mr. Jas. Pine, of this village, was handed a handsomely engraved gold hunting-case watch by a jeweller at that place. The jeweller was not permitted to disclose the name of the giver, but it is presumed to be some grateful patient.

Rev. W. W. Burton went to Deseronto on Saturday last, and conducted both morning and evening services in the Anglican church there in behalf of the diocesan mission funds of the church, and returned on Monday. There were no services in the church of St. John the Baptist on Sunday in consequence.

Mary Ann Bulpit, wife of Mr. Henry Bulpit, of this town, died suddenly on Tuesday of this week. She had a paralytic stroke a few days before her death, and never regained consciousness. She was sixty-eight years of age. The funeral takes place on Friday afternoon at two o'clock.

Mr. John Green, Marmora, is suffering from an attack of paralysis, affecting his jaw and tongue. He was canvassing for the position of councillor and was taken suddenly ill with the stroke. He is confined to the house. Mr. Jake McWilliams was also taken very ill Tuesday evening. In fact sickness is very prevalent here just now, says the Herald.

Any time you want to show a distant friend that you have not forgotten him, call in or send us his name and have it entered on our books as a REVIEW subscriber. The Review is something he could be sure to appreciate if he has lived in this district. We will send the paper to any address in the United States or Canada three months for twenty-five cents.

One day last week a bullet supposed to have been fired from a military rifle, passed between the dwelling house and the drive house of Mr. W. J. Meiklejohn, of Rawdon township, and struck the ceiling of a binder, making a deep one-quarter of an inch deep. Some one has no doubt fired this shot carelessly, and it should be a warning to those who carry rifles.

The mission services held in the Methodist church here nearly every afternoon and evening during the past ten days, and conducted by Rev. Mr. Harris, of Hayside circuit, were brought to a close last evening. The meetings were interesting and instructive and were well attended throughout. On Sunday evening a special song service was held, when the church was filled to the doors. Rev. Mr. Harris is a vivid eloquent speaker and an excellent singer, and sang several solos during the service.

Hockey Match. The first match of the league series of this district was played at the Victoria rink here, says the Herald, on Friday night, and when time was called the score stood 21 to 1 in favor of Campbellford. While this is a severe defeat it is not really so bad as the figures would indicate, considering the movements of the teams. Madoc boys played a good game, and many times pressed the puck very close to their opponents' goal, but they depended too much upon individual playing, while the Campbellford boys, being well up in the moves of combination work, made a number of goals in short time with little effort. Madoc's team is somewhat "fresh" so to speak, as they are not initiated in "trick" of combination effort, without which a team does a small figure on ice. The play throughout was free from roughness, and the many spectators were pleased in watching the skill exhibited by the different players.

Marmora. Banners to the Ontario Government.

Capital Paid-up \$1,000,000 Reserve Fund 200,000 HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

DIRECTORS. G. R. H. Cockburn, Esq., President. David Mackay, Esq., Vice-President. A. R. Irving, Esq., Hon. J. C. Aikins. D. Ulfy, Esq., R. D. Perry, Esq., J. Hallam, Esq., General Manager. Charles McGill, Inspector. E. Morris.

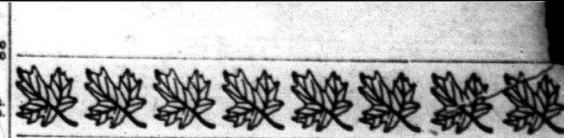
BRANCHES. Alliston, Kingston, Peterboro', Aurora, Lindsay, Port Arthur, Bowmanville, Montreal, Sudbury, Rushville, Mount Forest, Ottawa, Cornwall, Port William, Newmarket, (Scott and Wellington Sts., 577 Queen Street West, Toronto) (Yonge and Richmond Sts.)

TWEED BRANCH. A general banking business transacted. Accounts solicited. Drafts issued payable at all points in Canada and the principal cities in the United States and Great Britain.

Savings Bank Department. Deposits of \$1 and upwards received and interest allowed at highest current rates. Special attention given to the Collection of Commercial Paper and Farmers' Notes. A. C. OSBORNE, Manager.

Annual Meeting. The first annual meeting of the members of the Madoc public library was held in the library on Tuesday evening of this week for the election of a board of managers for the present year. The attendance was not large, but it was a representative one. Mr. Wm. Cross was appointed to the chair and the election of officers was proceeded with, after which Rev. Mr. Burton, chairman of the late board, told in a few words of what had been accomplished by the board during its short existence of three weeks or more, and of what plans have been laid for the future. There are now nearly two hundred names on the membership list, and the amount of money raised by subscriptions and membership fees is in the neighborhood of \$220. Over four hundred and twenty-five books have been placed on the shelves at a cost of about \$200, and between one hundred and fifty and two hundred volumes are in circulation. The prospects for the library are bright, and it is hoped that the encouragement which has so far been given the board will continue. The newly elected managers are: Rev. Messrs. Burton, Mackay and Phelps, and Messrs. Seymour, Tice and Caskey; and the officers elected by the board: Chairman, Rev. W. W. Burton; treasurer, Mr. F. W. O'Flynn; secretary, Mr. A. Caskey.

What The People Are Saying. That wood is getting scarce. That the nineteenth century was an eventful one. That there are a fine lot of books in the public library. That coal will soon have to be resorted to as a fuel. That the winter, thus far, has been an unusually mild one. That preaching in Cobourg is a somewhat exciting occupation. That it is hoped they will return the drubbing later in the season. That the present good sleighing will give a new impetus to business. That next summer will see greater mining activity in North Hastings. That the Sophia mine is making a profit on its production of arsenic alone. That 'twas an 'awful' walloping the hockey boys received at Campbellford. That the taking of the decennial census will be commenced on the 1st of April. That the village council ought to give liberal financial support to the public library. That the twentieth century opened with many good resolutions, not a few of which have already been broken. That it was a dastardly deed that of Dr. Wet's in flogging and shooting Gen. Kitchener's peace commissioner. That the mineral resources of this vicinity are not as well known to outsiders as they might be. That the idea of making an exhibit to our minerals, etc., at the Pan-American exposition as an advertising scheme is a good one. That the good people of Madoc are holding back from purchasing goods in expectation of getting them cheaper at the discount sales. That Madoc businessmen ought to make the opening year of the twentieth century a record-breaker in the volume of business done. That if the youngsters were prohibited from coasting down our side walks the pedestrians would feel more assured of safety from injury to their pedal extremities.



Millinery

—AT—
HALF PRICE

—DURING THE—

NEXT TWO WEEKS.

B. O'HARA.



GET YOUR PRINTING

—AT THE—
Review Office.
Neat Printing. - - Fair Prices.

It Strikes Me

That the Bee-Hive is the place to procure the best bargains in Tinware, Granite-ware, Glassware, Small Goods, Staple Dry Goods, School Supplies, etc.

BARGAINS FOR THIS WEEK.

A good Brown for 15c.
Bath Brick, per case, 5c.
Large bottle of Ammonia, 5c.
Heavy Wash Board for 15c.
2 1/2 lbs. package Laundry Starch for 15c.
Cup and Saucer, per set, 5c.
2 Pie Plates for 5c.
Tin Dipper, 5c.
Antiseptic Nails, each 5c.
Pins and Needles, per pkg., 1c.

TOILET SOAP BARGAINS.

Let's see Skin Soap, 3 for 15c.
4c. ball of Olive-Oil Soap, 2 for 5c.
4c. ball of Castile Soap, 2 for 5c.
Large 8c. cakes Castile Soap, for 5c.
Tar Soap, per pkg., 5c.
Large Glass Milk Pitchers, clearing them out at 25c.

Job Line of Glass Cake Plates for 15c.
Job Line of Glass Fruit Dishes for 15c.
A few Lemonade Sets to be sold at prices away down.

For cutting per yd., 5c.
1 Heavy piece of Tweed, clearing it out at 25c. per yd.

Also Men's 'Box's' Braces, Mitts, Underwear—Ladies' and Children's Underwear and Hosiery to be cleared out at Rock bottom prices at.

BEE-HIVE.
4 doors South of Moon's Hotel,
R. J. Garrett Manager.

Does Yours?
—WE REFER TO—
Your Watch
—DOES IT—
Keep Proper Time?
If not, why not? If it is a good watch it ought to, and if a poor one, probably it might do better if some attention was given to it.
REPAIR IT.
We give our very best attention to watches that require repairing, and if yours is out of order bring it to us and we guarantee to make it as accurate a time-keeper as possible.
CHARGES ALWAYS REASONABLE.
GEORGE F. MAYBEE.

Dr. Ward's Blood & Nerve Pills

CURE DYSPEPSIA

FOR SALE BY C. G. WILSON, MADOC.

New Milk Route.

The undersigned is delivering first-class milk at the year round to Madoc residents. Prices, 3 cents per quart.

JOHN McMULLEN.

Notice.

Private money to loan at five percent. No commission.

D. E. K. STEWART, Barrister etc., Madoc, Ont.

PERRY G. GOLDSMITH.

L.L.B. Attorney-at-Law for the Counties of Hastings, Lennox and Addington, Ontario.

Office at the residence of Dr. Goldsmith, on the second floor of the building on the corner of the Bay, East, and Main Streets, Madoc, Ontario.

Dr. Goldsmith will be at the office on the second floor of the building on the corner of the Bay, East, and Main Streets, Madoc, Ontario, on the second Monday afternoon of each month.



THE PRESENT TIME

is the right time to buy about HOLIDAY AND EDDING GIFTS.

strong of the right place, WHY?

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Now the Little Scholar Was Forgotten

The close of the first week of Emmy Lou's second year at a certain large public school found her round, chubby self, like a pink-cheeked period, ending the long line of intermingled little boys and girls making what was known, twenty-five years ago, as the First-Reader class. Emmy Lou had spent her first year in the Primer class, where her teacher, Miss Clara by name, had concealed the kindest of hearts behind a brusque and energetic manner, and had possessed, along with her red hair and a temper tinged with that color also, a sharp voice that, by its unexpected snap in attacking some small sinner had caused Emmy Lou's little heart to jump many times a day. Here Emmy Lou had spent the year in strenuously guiding a squeaking pencil across a protesting slate, or singing in chorus, as Miss Clara's long wooden pointer went up and down the rows of words on the spelling-chart; "A-a, at; b-b, bat; c-c, cat; d-d, at; e-e, an; f-f, fan; g-g, an; h-h, an; i-i, an; j-j, an; k-k, an; l-l, an; m-m, an; n-n, an; o-o, an; p-p, an; q-q, an; r-r, an; s-s, an; t-t, an; u-u, an; v-v, an; w-w, an; x-x, an; y-y, an; z-z, an."

Among other things incident to that first year, too, had been Reces. At that time everybody was turned out into a brick-paved yard, the boys on one side of a high fence, the girls on the other. And here, waiting without the wooden shed where stood a row of buckets each holding a shiny tin dipper, Emmy Lou would stop on the sloping outskirts for the throat of the larger girls to be assuaged, that the little girls' opportunity might come-together with the dregs in the buckets. And at Reces, too, along with the danger of being run into by the larger girls at play and having the breath knocked out of one's little body, which made it necessary to seek sequestered corners and peep out thence, there was The Man to be watched for and avoided—the low, square, black-browed, black-bearded Man who brandished a broom at the little girls who dropped their apple-seeds and crumbs on the pavements, and who shook his fist at the jeering little boys who dared to swarm to the forbidden top and at straddling the dividing fence. That Uncle Michael, the janitor, was getting old and had rheumatic twinges was indeed Uncle Michael's excuse, but Emmy Lou did not know this, and her fear of Uncle Michael was great accordingly.

But somehow the Primer year wore away, and one day, toward its close in the presence of Miss Clara, two solemn-looking gentlemen requested certain little boys to elphar and several little girls to spell, and sent others to the blackboard or the chart, while to Emmy Lou was handed a Primer, open at Page 17, which she was told to read. Knowing Page 17 by heart, and identifying it by its pictures, Emmy Lou arose, and her small voice dropped forth in sing-song fashion:

How old are you, Sue?
I am as old as my cat.
And how old is your cat?
My cat is as old as my dog.
And how old is your dog?
My dog is as old as I am.

Having so delivered herself, Emmy Lou sat down, not at all disconcerted to find that she had been holding her Primer upside down.

Following this, Emmy Lou was told that she had "passed," and seeing from the jubilation of the other children that it was a matter to be joyful over, Emmy Lou went home and told the elders of her family that she had passed. And these elders, three aunts and an uncle, an uncle who was disposed to look at Emmy Lou's chubby self and her concerns in a peculiar fashion, laughed; and Emmy Lou went on wondering what it was all about, which never would have been the case had there been a mother among the elders, for mothers have a way of understanding these things. But to Emmy Lou "mother" had come to mean but a memory which faded as it came, a vague consciousness of enrolling arms, of a brooding, tender face, of yearning eyes; and it was only because they told her that Emmy Lou remembered how mother had gone away South, one winter, to get well. That they afterwards told her that she was Heaven, and she was confused.

ed Emmy Lou, because, for aught she knew, South and Heaven and much else might be included in these points of the compass. Ever since then Emmy Lou had lived with the three aunts and the uncle, and papa had been coming a hundred miles once a month to see her.

When Emmy Lou went back to school for the second year, she was told that she was now in the First Reader. If her heart had jumped at the sharp accents of Miss Clara, it now grew still within her at the slow, awful enunciation of the Large Lady in black bombazine who reigned over the department of the First Reader, pointing her morals with a heavy forefinger, before which Emmy Lou's eyes lowered with every aspect of conscious guilt. Nor did Emmy Lou dream that the Large Lady, whose black bombazine was the visible sign of a loss by death that had made it necessary for her to enter the school-room to earn a living was finding the duties incident to the First Reader almost as strange and perplexing as Emmy Lou herself.

Emmy Lou from the first day found herself descending steadily to the foot of the class; and there she remained until the awful day, at the close of the first week, when the Large Lady, realizing perhaps that she could no longer ignore such adherence to that lowly position, made the discovery that while to Emmy Lou "d-o-g" might spell "dog" and "f-r-o-g" might spell "frog," Emmy Lou could not find either on a printed page, and, further, could not tell wherein they differed when found for her; that, also, Emmy Lou made her figure 8's by adding one uncertain little 0 to the top of another uncertain little 0; and that while Emmy Lou might copy, in smears columns, certain cabalistic signs off the blackboard, she could not point them off in tens, hundreds, thousands, or read their numerical values, to save her little life. The Large Lady, sorely perplexed within herself as to the proper course to be pursued, in the sight of the fifty-nine other First-Readers pointed a condemning forefinger at the miserable little object standing in front of her platform, and said, "You will stay after school, Emma Louise, that I may examine further into your qualifications for this grade."

Now Emmy Lou had no idea what it meant—"examine further into your qualifications for this grade." It might be the form of punishment in vogue for the chastisement of the members of the First Reader. But "stay after school" she did understand, and her heart sank, and her little breast heaved.

It was then past the noon recess. In those days, in this particular city, school closed at half-past one.

At last the bell for dismissal had rung. The Large Lady, arms folded across her bombazine bosom, had faced the class, and with awesome solemnity had already enunciated, "Attention!" and sixty little people had sat up straight, when the door opened, and a teacher from the floor above came in.

At her whispered confidence, the Large Lady left the room hastily, while the strange teacher, with a hurried "one-two-three, march out quietly, children," turned, and followed her. And Emmy Lou, left sitting at her desk, saw through gathering tears the line of First-Readers wind around the room and file out the door, the sound of their departing footsteps along the bare corridors and down the echoing stairway coming back like a knell to her sinking heart. Then class after class from above marched past the door and on its clattering way, while voices from outside, shrill with the joy of release, came up through the open windows in talk, in laughter, together with the patter of feet on the bricks. Then as these familiar sounds grew fewer, fainter, farther away, some belated footsteps went echoing through the building, a door slammed somewhere—then—silence.

Emmy Lou waited. She wondered how long it would be. There was watermelon at home for dinner; she had seen it borne in a great, striped promise of ripe and juicy lusciousness, on the marketman's shoulder before she came to school. And here a tear, long gathering, splashed down the little pink cheek.

Still that awesome personage presiding over the fortunes of the First-Readers failed to return. Perhaps this was "the examination into—into—" Emmy Lou could not remember what—to be left in this big, bare room with the flies droning and humming in lazy circles up near the ceiling. The forsaken desks, with a forgotten book or slate left here and there upon them, the pegs around the walls empty of hats and bonnets, the unoccupied chair upon the platform—Emmy Lou gazed at these with a sinking sensation of desolation, while her tear followed tear down her chubby face. And listening to the flies and the silence, Emmy Lou began to long for even the Bombazine Presence, and dropping her quiver, she began to sob. She sobbed alone. P was long, and the day

and the sobs grew slower, and the breath began to come in long-drawn quivering sighs, and the next Emmy Lou knew she was sitting upright, trembling in every limb, and some one coming up the stairs—she could hear the slow, heavy footfalls, and a moment later she saw The Man—the Reces Man, the low, black-bearded, black-browed, scowling Man—who the broom across his shoulder, reach the hallway, and make toward the open doorway of the First-Reader room. Emmy Lou held her breath, stiffened her little body, and—waited. But The Man pausing to light his pipe, Emmy Lou, in the sudden respite thus afforded, slid in a trembling heap beneath the desk, and on hands and knees went crawling across the floor. And as Uncle Michael came in, a moment after, broom, pan, and feather-duster in hand, the last fluttering edge of a little pink dress was disappearing into the depths of the big, empty coal-box, and its sloping lid was lowering upon a flaxen head and cowering little figure crouched within. Uncle Michael having put the room to rights, sweeping and dusting, with many a rheumatic groan in accompaniment, closed the windows, and going out, drew the door after him, and, as was his custom, locked it.

Meanwhile, at Emmy Lou's home the elders wondered. "You don't know Emmy Lou," Aunt Cordelia, round, plump, and obese, insisted to the lady visitor spending the day; "Emmy Lou never loiters."

Aunt Katie, the prettiest auntie, cut off a thick round of melon as they arose from the table, and put it in the refrigerator for Emmy Lou. "It seems a joke," she remarked, "such a baby as Emmy Lou going to school, anyhow; but then she has only a square to go and come."

But Emmy Lou did not come. And by half-past two Aunt Louise, the youngest auntie, started out to find her. But as she stopped on the way at the houses of all the neighbors to inquire, and ran around the corner to Cousin Tom Macklin's to see if Emmy Lou could be there, and then, being but a few doors off, went on around that corner to Cousin Amanda's. The school-house, when she finally reached it, was locked up, with the blinds down at every front window, as if it had closed its eyes and gone to sleep. Uncle Michael had a way of cleaning and locking the front of the building first, and going in and out at the back doors. But Aunt Louise did not know this, and, anyhow, she was sure that she would find Emmy Lou at home when she got there.

But Emmy Lou was not at home, and it being now well on in the afternoon, Aunt Katie and Aunt Louise and the lady visitor and the cook all started out in search, while Aunt Cordelia sat the house-boy down to wait for Uncle Charlie. Just as Uncle Charlie arrived—and it was past five o'clock by then—some of the children of the neighborhood, having found a small boy living some squares off who confessed to being in the First Reader with Emmy Lou, arrived also, with the small boy in tow. "She didn't know 'dog' from 'frog' when she saw 'em," stated the small boy with the derision of superior ability, "an' teacher, she told her to stay 'after school. She was settin' there in her desk when school let out, Emmy Lou was."

But a big girl of the neighborhood objected. "Her teacher went home the minute school was out," she declared. "Isn't the new lady, Mrs. Samuels, your teacher?" this to the small boy. "Well, her daughter, Hattie, she's in my room, and she was sick, and her mother came up to our room and took her home. Our teacher she went down and dismissed the First-Readers."

"I don't care if she did," retorted the small boy. "I reckon I saw Emmy Lou settin' there when we come away."

Aunt Cordelia, pale and tearful, clutched Uncle Charlie's arm. "Then she's there, Brother Charlie, locked up in that dreadful place—my precious baby—"

"Pshaw!" said Uncle Charlie.

But Aunt Cordelia was wringing her hands. "You don't know Emmy Lou, Charlie. If she was told to stay, she has stayed. She's locked up in that dreadful place. What shall we do, my baby, my precious baby—"

Aunt Katie was in tears, Aunt Louise in tears, the cook in loud lamentations, Aunt Cordelia fast verging upon hysteria. The small boy from the First Reader, legs apart, hands in knickerbocker pockets, gazed at the crowd of irresolute elders with scornful wonder. "What you wantin' do?" stated the small boy. "Is find Uncle Michael; he keeps the keys. He went past my house a while ago, going home. He lives in Rose Lane Alley. Taint' much outer my way," condescendingly, "I'll take you there." And meekly they followed in his footsteps.

It was dark when a motley throng of uncles, aunts, visiting lady, neighbors, and children went climbing the cavernous, echoing stairway of the dark school building behind the toilet figure of the skeptical Uncle Michael, lantern in hand.

"Ain't I swept over every inch of this here school-house myself and carried the trash out with a dust-pan?" grumbled Uncle Michael, with that inference nobody just then stopped to inquire. Then with the air of a mistreated, aggrieved person who feels himself a victim, he paused before a certain door on the second floor, and fitted a key in its lock. "Here it is then, No. 9, to satisfy the lady," and he flung open the door. The light of Uncle Michael's lantern fell full upon the wide-eyed, terror-stricken person of Emmy Lou, in her desk, awaiting, her miserable little heart knew not what horror.

"She—she told me to stay," sobbed Emmy Lou in Aunt Cordelia's arms, "and I stayed; and the Man came, and I hid in the coal-box!" And Aunt Cordelia, holding her close sobbed too, and Aunt Katie cried, and Aunt Louise and the lady visitor cried, and Uncle Charlie passed his plump white hand over his eyes, and said, "Pshaw!" And the teacher of the First Reader, when she heard about it next day, cried hardest of them all, so hard that not even Aunt Cordelia could cherish a feeling against her.

COAXING MORPHEUS.

The old tradition that the hours of sleep before midnight are hours of "beauty sleep" means only that late hours take away beauty. Thousands of night workers will testify that eight hours of sleep from ten to six is worth ten hours taken after retiring at four o'clock in the morning. Darkness is the proper time for the sleep that does the most good.

It is not well to sleep in a room in which plants are growing. Their food is carbonic acid gas. If they can live there the room is a bad place for you to sleep in. Besides, plants use up a good deal of the oxygen, and give off effluvia and pollen irritating to the human system.

The soundest sleep is during the first three or four hours after going to bed. This has been ascertained by scientific experiment, though most people think they sleep soundest just before the time when conscience tells them to get up.

Insomnia often comes from overeating. A little dieting may do more good than a lot of doctors' prescriptions. More persons suffer from overeating than from overworking.

A young child ought to have at least two hours' sleep in the middle of the day, on precisely the same principle that makes you feed him twice as often as grown persons are fed. But two hours is plenty in most cases, and the mother always has to guard against a nap so long that baby will not want to go to sleep again when bedtime comes.

Sometimes the sleeplessness of children is owing to excitation of the digestive organs. In that case it is a good plan to allow only vegetable foods at the evening meal.

Long, deep breathing kept up as long as possible by will power is the most generally recommended remedy for occasional sleeplessness. The main aim in such cases is to keep the mind from thinking. This is some times accomplished by the strain of keeping the eye fixed on some point in the ceiling, or keeping the will fixed on the effort not to move even the smallest muscle. Monotony will put any man to sleep in spite of himself.

Most psychologists acknowledge that deep study of any subject just before going to sleep may result in something like a revelation as to some phase of that subject, the mind through unconscious cerebration accomplishing wonders without the assistance of the will. Passages to be memorized should be repeated several times before going to bed.

PRACTICAL JOKING.

The practical joker is a nuisance that should be abated by law. The penalty should be so severe that no one would indulge in a thing so entirely senseless and lacking in humanity. The aim of the practical joker is to bring about a condition of misery, or to put a friend in a ridiculous position. The practical joker belongs to the cat-tribe, which always plays with its victims, enjoying their distress. They belong to the age of Nero, who was happiest while watching his victims endure torture.

There is some element of humanity lacking in the practical joker. He should be classed by himself and confined for the benefit of the general public. It is the practical joker who kills people by pointing a gun which he "didn't know was loaded" at some one and unexpectedly committing murder. Another brand of this idiotic class rooks the boat and drowns the girls who are with him, and, happily at rare intervals, himself.

SOMETHING NEW.

Merchant: What's the matter with your writing this morning—new pen?
Bookkeeper: No, sir.
Merchant: New ink?
Bookkeeper: No, sir.
Merchant: What then?
Bookkeeper: Neuralgia.

THE FIERCE LIGHT.

Startling Revelations Concerning Emigrants Persons.

"Lord Salisbury's condition improved a little yesterday. He was ordered to take a bran-mash and some sliced carrots, and this morning was able to eat a little chopped hay. His temper has not been improved by his illness, and he recently kicked a boy so severely that the youth had to be removed to the hospital."

The above paragraph, which appeared recently in an evening paper, did not refer to the Conservative Premier, but to one of Lord Salisbury's four-footed nemeses.

"Bobs is a skipping, undersized candidate at the best, and has very few really good points. It is true he contrives to win favour wherever he goes, and other and better competitors have to give way to him; but it is whispered that this is more due to infernal wire-pulling than honest merit. We hope he will soon be shelved."

This is not one of Dr. Leyds' campaign announcements, but a criticism of a famous prize man which swept the board at a cattle show, and captured the principal medals.

"Joe Chamberlain sat down to table at 2.15, and swallowed the first fifteen eggs with wonderful rapidity. The potman timed him carefully, and the audience, who were mostly pugilists, watched the performance with great interest. The first fifteen being disposed of, Chamberlain took a minute's rest, and then fell upon the remaining eggs, which were fried in butter. He devoured them at a terrific rate, and eventually won the purse of \$125 for consuming forty cooked eggs in twenty minutes. He seemed none the worse, and declared himself still hungry."

"Joe Chamberlain" in this case was a negro, who posed as a champion egg-swallower. The announcement caused a sensation, and was copied, with additions, into newspapers all over the country. Many people in remote districts actually believed that the famous politician was referred to.

The following appeared in a big country paper:

"The Prince of Wales's satin-like head and creamy-yellow and mauve complexion, were, on the whole, the most noticeable features. The Princess was a bright orange colour, with violet spots, and was much admired; but the artistic droop of the Prince, and the bright-green garment of leaves which encircled him, drew more attention."

It took a good deal of searching in the context to show that this was an account of a flower show, and that some new dahlias bearing the above names were being displayed.

"Compensation is being claimed," ran another paragraph recently, "on account of the misdeeds of Lord Rosebery. On Saturday night, the park gates being open, Lord Rosebery rushed out, and tearing down the street in a paroxysm of excitement, seized one of Mr. Barker's hens by the neck, and killed it. He then bolted the greater part of the fowl, feathers and all, and continued his headlong flight, stopping at the cross-roads to kill a cat. Finally, he bit a little boy rather severely, and was taken home by the kennelman."

The above concerns a well-known greyhound named after the great Liberal leader.

"Lord Wilsley's hair is coming out badly, and his nose is very hot. Drugs have been administered with untimely result, and drastic treatment is unnecessary. He was much admired at the display on Saturday, but it was noticed that his eyes watered a good deal."

This one need not be the Companion of the Order of the Bath, but a prize Persian tom-cat who was out of sorts.

"Paul Kruger ran riot when he found himself free, and tore round and round in a circle, finally upsetting a judge, and ending with a rough-and-tumble fight with Mr. Gamp. They were separated with difficulty, both being rather badly mauled, and Kruger, escaping a ran completely round the 11th, putting up all the game and killing a young rabbit."

This is not one of Oom Paul's vagaries, but refers to a pointer dog at a field-trial.

THE LOVELY FLOWERS.

Lovely flowers are the smiles of God's goodness—Wulberforce.

Flowers are the sweetest things that God ever made and forgot to put a soul into.—H. W. Beecher.

What a desolate place would be a world without flowers! It would be a face without a smile, or a feast without a welcome. Are not flowers the stars of the earth—and are not our stars the flowers of heaven?—Mrs. Balfour.

ORDERING BY THE CARD.

Diner, to restaurant waiter: What have you for dinner?
Waiter: Roast beef, fried potatoes, mashed potatoes, and a cold chicken.

Diner: Give me the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, eighth, and nineteenth syllables.

Toronto Let

The Court of Revision Grants Big Exemption—Tasteful Australia's Name.

The wisdom of the Court of Revision has again resulted in the ladies being able to unload their responsibility upon the community. It is announced that the exempting of Margaret's College from taxation to be followed by the freeing of St. Andrew's College from this little unpleasant appendage which is attached to commercial institutions generally. Nor is it so little after all for the total amount exempted in these two colleges is said to be \$104,000. This means a tax bill, somewhere in the neighbourhood of \$2,000 per year, and by simply applying to the Court of Revision the whole of it is shouldered onto the people of Toronto. St. Andrew's College, I believe, occupies the house and grounds of the late Sir David Macpherson. When the place was used for a residence the owner paid taxes. Now, however, that it is turned into a place of business the taxation is removed. There are a good many theories of taxation in the air, but in Toronto, at all events, the plan has not yet been adopted of taxing the homes to the exclusion of the business places, as both householders and business men will know.

No Redneering Feature. So far as I can see there is no justification whatever for exempting these institutions. They perform no part of the work of educating our youth that the state is not ready to perform. For education of this standard, institutions are kept up by citizens in different parts of Toronto, and if some people either must or will keep their sons and daughters away from public institutions and send them to private colleges, then they must prepare, and I believe they are prepared, to pay for the privilege. Why then should citizens tax themselves to keep up an institution in the existence of which they do not believe. While one sorely likes to put it as broadly as this, yet after all, is there really much difference between supporting an educational institution which does not believe in, and is supporting a state church? Remember it is not the case of supporting a system of education in general. That was all fully provided for before this college was thought of. If the state support of an institution does not lift the burden from the shoulders of the community, then the burdening our people closer to us, but because it is select. This is a free country, and I have no objection to people sending their sons and daughters where they like, only if they will not make use of the schools of the public system let us not go out of our way to help them to keep up another set which are preferred because they are private. The thing is serious, and, as I predicted a few weeks since, the desire for exemption has spread. The citizens must stop it before it eats too far into the taxable property list, and also get these institutions back on the paying list from which they should never have been taken.

Taste and Dirt. The incisive Edward Bok has been dealing some smashing blows at the sleeping car companies, because they permit "a riot of bad taste" in their interior decorations. Most travellers would feel a little timorous attacking a combination so undignified as the design of a police sleeping car, but most are able to speak out upon lack of artistic taste nearer home and yet do not do so. To take an all too familiar example, Spadina Avenue, I do not refer particularly to the paving, which has doubtless been a sufficient cause of taxation and sorrow, but I refer to its general air of untidiness and dilapidation. The grass looks moth eaten, unsightly holes disfigure the boulevards, the wooden curbing is broken and there is a general air of shabby gentility over the whole thing. The pavement will have to come in due course, but in the meantime, why not have a general rejuvenating of the surroundings. The street ought to be one of the very finest in Canada and a vigorous cleaning up would work wonders.

The Kingdom of Canada. The Australians are going to call their confederation, "The Commonwealth of Australia." This may be a better designation than "Dominion" as being less ambiguous. In this view they have given Canada one better but then it is doubtful, whatever in fact, whether technically a confederation of colonies under a monarch is correctly termed a "Commonwealth." However, Britain and her great colonies are teaching the world many new things in government and certainly there is more real freedom in the commonwealths of Australia and Canada than there is in that country which is undoubtedly correctly described as "The Great American Commonwealth." "Dominion" may not be the happiest designation but we can at all events console ourselves with the thought that it is better than "Kingdom" which is the title under which Canada appears in the first drafts of the B.N.A. North American Act.

On the Farm.

SEED GERMINATION.

Sound seed germinates under conditions which give simultaneous action in the right proportion of air, moisture and heat.

The best time to plant or sow is at which effects the quickest coming up of the seed, and its strong subsequent growth, the air and ground must be warm enough for the seeds to germinate.

Hastening the coming up of the seeds is of great advantage, as the plants grow up in advance of the weeds, which lightens the labor of weeding the field clean.

Manuring the seed by steeping in a quicker and stronger growth of the plant in the first 14 days, laying a sure foundation for its quick subsequent growth and enables it to quicken growth dangers from insects.

The infancy of a plant is its critical period. Seed manuring supplies the nutritive properties directly to the young plant at the time when its organs are yet unfit to seek its proper nutriment over a wide range of soil.

The vigorous development of the plant while young, is, moreover, a sure guarantee of its full perfection and ripening.

HEIFER CALVES.

Female calves are our dairy recruits and their proper rearing largely depends on their future usefulness. Some farmers of scant experience imagine that when a calf develops into the proportions of a cow, no matter what constitutes she encounters during her growth, she is then ready to become a paying animal. Dairymen would banish such false notions from their heads if they desire to possess a calf of any merit. Remember that calves cannot be raised too well. It is to force their growth all that can. Do not stop them much with whey or old buttermilk. Feed them to them in a fresh state. They should have the free run of a partial paddock, in which there is a good growth of mixed grasses, containing some clover. Offensive surroundings, like proximity to a barnyard or stable, is inimical to the healthy development of growing calves.

When milk as it comes from the udder will be creamed, as calves, especially be added.

DESTROY ANTS.

When your fruit trees lose their leaves, near the ground, look out for ants. These pests will eat off the bark next to the soil. Frequent inspection should be made. If ants are found, trace them to their nest, which will not be far from the trees they are attacking. Having found their nest, you can kill them with a blasphe of carbon. Pour some of the poison into the entrance of the nest, cover the nest with a thick cloth, and weighted down with stones that the ants cannot escape. The ants, formed by the evaporation of the blasphe of carbon is much heavier than air, and, therefore, it will sink to the nest, displace the lighter air and suffocate the ants. Even the very smallest ant hill can be cleaned out by this method. Another way to destroy an ant nest is to pour kerosene or gasoline into the heap, let it seep through the mass and then water it. Sugar will attract the ants. Scatter it freely about the nests. When the second round of sugar is scattered mix a little arsenic with it. Ants cannot distinguish between arsenic and sugar, and the diet will do them up. The best way to kill ants is the way that will kill the workers and destroy the eggs at the same time. The firing method accomplishes this.

POULTRY POINTERS.

It is out that hen house. A comfortable hen is generally a profitable hen. During the hot weather is very important. Remember that a thoroughbred hen is half the flock. When saying that poultry on the farm doesn't pay think twice.

Give fresh and clean water to the hens several times a day and especially let the first drink in the morning be clean water. Water standing overnight or for part of a day is liable to be full of dust, poison and germs. These are not good for them.

Keep under the hen will range in temperature from 100 degrees for the sun on the outside to 65 degrees for the hen in the center of the bunch. The hen shifts the eggs from the center to the sides, besides turning them over once or twice a day.

Countrymen who are looking for a hen should not overlook the Rouen. The Rouen is a large bird, is a middle layer of green and white, is not timid, is a good brooder, is a good mother, is a good layer, is a good bird.

The lamps will be the warmest parts. If the incubator be in a cold room, it will require care to keep the temperature even throughout the egg chamber.

Incubators cannot be successfully used unless the grower will shift the eggs every day, besides the mere reversing of the trays. Shifting will aid to bring an even hatching.

If the legs of your hens are persistently scaly, dust them thoroughly, dab the legs with lard and sulphur, and keep up the treatment until the legs are smooth.

Chickens like and will thrive on sweet milk. Use glass or glazed feeding vessels, and be sure that the vessels are not covered with soiled milk.

Soft food is necessary for chicks. All soft foods, especially starchy ones, ferment quickly. Therefore watch carefully.

Never put eggs under a scale-legged hen.

A STRANGE CASE

EYE TROUBLE WHICH DEVELOPED INTO RUNNING SORES.

Doctors said it was Consumption of the Blood, and Recovery Was Looked upon as Almost Hopeless—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Wrought a Cure.

From the Herald, Georgetown, Ont.

Our reporter recently had the pleasure of calling on Mr. Wm. Thompson, papermaker, at Wm. Barber & Bros. mill, a well known and respected citizen of our town, for the purpose of acquiring the details of his son's long illness and his remarkable recovery through the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Mr. Thompson kindly gave us the following information which will speak for itself: "About two and a half years ago my eldest son, Garnet, who is fifteen years old, took what I supposed to be inflammation in his left eye. He was taken to a physician, who advised me to take him to an eye specialist which I did, only to find out that he had lost the sight of the eye completely. The disease spread from his eye to his wrist, which became greatly swollen, and was lanced no less than eleven times. His whole arm was completely useless, although he was not suffering any pain. From his wrist it went to his foot which was also lanced a couple of times but without bringing relief. The next move of the trouble was to the upper part of the leg where it broke out, large quantities of matter running from the sore. All this time my boy was under the best treatment I could procure but with little or no effect. The trouble was pronounced consumption of the blood and I was told by the doctors that I would not come across a case like it in five hundred. When almost discouraged and not knowing what to do for the best, a friend of mine urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills saying that he had a son who was afflicted with a somewhat similar disease and had been cured by the pills. I decided to give Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a trial and secured some of them at the drug store, and after my boy had taken two boxes I could see the color coming back to his sallow complexion and noted a decided change for the better. He went on taking them and in a few months from the time he started to use them I considered him perfectly cured and not a trace of the disease left, except his blind eye, the sight of which he had lost before he started to use the pills. He has now become quite fleshy and I consider him one of the healthiest boys in the community. If any person is desirous of knowing the merits of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills you may direct them to me, as I can highly recommend them to any person afflicted as my boy was."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure by going to the root of the disease. They renew and build up the blood, and strengthen the nerves, thus driving disease from the system. Avoid imitations by insisting that every box you purchase is inclosed in a wrapper bearing the full trade mark. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. If your dealer does not keep them they will be sent postpaid at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A GIGANTIC WORKSHOP.

The greatest workshop in the world is that of the famous Krupp at Essen. It employs between 20,000 and 25,000 hands, nearly all of whom reside in dwellings belonging to the firm. In the great mill of Essen are 1,193 furnaces of various kinds; 286 boilers; ninety-two steam hammers of from 300 lb. to 10,000 lb.; 378 steam engines, with a total of 37,000 horse-power; 1,724 different machines, and 861 cranes. The eleven high furnaces produce about 600 tons of iron daily, and 2,735 tons of coal and coke are used each day for fuel.

THEY HURLED HIM FORTH.

Will you answer my question, Yes or No? I asked the hecker from the back of the town-hall.

Certainly! replied the future M. P. Have you left off beating your wife? Upson.

SALADA CEYLON GREEN TEA

will displace all Japan Tea the same as Salada black is displacing all other black teas.

CHURCH OF FOUR STEEPLES.

The German Architect's Funny Story of His Experience With the Officers of a Texas Baptist Church.

The chief engineer's draughtsman, Mr. Bock, was a severe-looking German, who rarely cracked a smile, and more rarely told stories. When not otherwise engaged, his favorite occupation was to keep his limekiln going; in other words, to stuff and light his pipe. One evening, when the kiln of camp lore was near low-water mark, he was, after much persuasion, induced to unobscure himself.

"Here isn't much to tell. I came to Texas fifteen years ago, and as I didn't know a word of English, went to San Antonio to look for a job. I am an architect and worked for von Old German rascal two years for \$15 a month and board. I hot to make all de designs and calculations, but I was so green dot it took me two years to find out dot my work was worth more money. Den I got mat and quit und hung out my own sign."

"In three days I got my first independent job. It was a plan for a Baptist church in a town sixty miles from de railroad. I made a very fine plan of von imitation Gothic church, vit von fine decorated steeple, und den I took my book of designs und de plan und went to dat town to see de deacons. Dere was only five deacons, but dey made me trouble enough for a dozent. Von deacon he liked the steeple very much, und tree didn't vant any chincherbait work on it at all. De oder deacon didn't care about the steeple, but said dat de roof was too steep, und de breacher said dat my bulpit was alright for a Catholic Church, but not for a Baptist Church. De five deacons was rich gentlemen und made a great deal of fuss about de plan, und before the meeting was over dey got to fighting about it. I couldn't swear like dem fellers if I tried a hundred years. Von got shot in de arm, und de breacher he got a black eye, vich was intended for anoder man. I jumped out of der vinder und ran to de hotel, but as I couldn't get a hack dat evening I hat to stay in town. De congregation was getting agcided, too, und I was very anxious to get back to mine sick wife, vich I haven't got yet."

"About 6 o'clock next morning de deacon vat shot in de arm, came to my room und asked me if I could make a plan for anoder kind of steeple. I showed him my design book, und ven he saw de picture of de minaret on a Turkish musk, he was vild vit delight. 'Dot's choost vat I am looking for; put dat in de plan.' Den came anoder deacon, und told me he didn't like six-cornered or round steeples; he wanted a good Hard-shell Baptist tower vit four corners. I found von in de book dat suited him egzactly. 'Put dat on de church,' says he, und goes downstairs. Before I could get to breakfast in comes anoder deacon und said he didn't vant no candle extinkwishes on de church, und selecting a high, slender steeple from de book, he told me to put dat in de plan."

"Vile I was talking vit dese fellers de stage started for San Antonio und I was awful anxious to see mine sick wife. Dey notified me dat dey would hold anoder meeting dat afternoon. I went to bed, sent dem my design book und asked to be excused, as I wasn't feeling vell. Dey nearly had anoder fight, but de breacher he got dem to compromise, und I got de order to change the plan. I put tree different steeples und one minaret on dat church, und I just got the plan finished ven in comes de last deacon und vants de roof changed, und de breacher wouldn't breach unless I changed de bulpit. I changed dem."

"Ven you go down to dat town, you will find a vooden Gothic church on a stone foundation, vit a French mansard roof, a Gothic steeple, a Turkish minaret, und two oder kinds steeples, und a bulpit dot looks like de desk of a chustice of de peace. Dey paid me \$150 for de job, und dey was so vell satisfied dat dey vanted to put my name on the corner stone as architect. I paid the stone cutter \$5 to forget all about it."

"A compromise is a grand ding—sometimes."

BRILLIANT INVENTIONS.

The examination of a host of patents proves that while the inventor's premises are correct and their methods extremely ingenious, they have often overlooked the disadvantages incident to the use of the device which are overwhelmingly against its employment.

As an example could be cited the expedient patented to prevent horses from running away. This consisted of a strong chain passed about the

forelegs of the animal and kept supported against his breast by a line secured to the dashboard. Should the animal take flight and run, the line is simply loosened, when the chain falls to the horses' knees, throwing him and breaking his legs. Another genius, after citing the danger from runaway, not only to the passenger but to the steed itself, calls attention to the absolute waste of energy exerted by the horse in descending his legs. He also mentions the exposure the animal is subjected to from storms and rays of the sun in summer. With one bold stroke he leaves all conventional methods behind. The horse is placed under the wagon instead of in front of it, the vehicle being arched above him. Thus he is perfectly protected from the weather and leaves an unobstructed view. A strong canvas and leather band encircles the animal's body, the ends of which pass upward through the bottom of the wagon and are attached by chains to a windlass above the flooring. Should the horse be descending a hill or undertake to bolt, the driver calmly winds on a crank and lifts him off his feet.

This latter scheme is certainly more reasonable than the one for improved canal-boat propulsion, which, although not patented, is related by some writer. The object to be attained was to continue the use of the mule, but while protecting him from the weather, flies, etc., to do away with the loss of time necessitated in having to stop the boat and run out a gangplank to the towpath in changing animals. The mule is kept in the boat at all times. The bottom of the canal is leveled off and the towpath disposed of. Four holes are made in the bottom of the boat through which the legs of the mule protrude. He really walks on the bed of the canal, although thoroughly protected by the surrounding boat structure, and the driver may recline at his ease beside him. In his report of his first experiment to the directors and stockholders of the company which he had formed, the inventor stated that there was a failure owing to one reason, viz., that he could not find a single canal-boat that was not leaky, and strange to say (in spite of the assurances of the owners of the boats to the contrary), this trouble invariably made its appearance as soon as he had prepared the bottom of the boat for his mule and launched it.

EVAPORATION FROM TREES.

Some curious facts concerning trees have been discovered. A single oak of good size is said to lift 125 tons of water during the months it is in leaf. This moisture is evaporated and rises to form rain clouds. From this estimate of the labor of a single oak we can gain some idea of the immense force which the forests exert in equalizing the evaporation and precipitation and preventing periods of inundation and drought.

"A Man's a Man for a That."

Even if he has corns on both feet. But he is a stronger, happier, and wiser man if he uses Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor and gets rid of the unsightly corns painlessly and at once.

Mrs. Higgins—How do you like my new hat? Mr. Higgins—How do I know? I haven't seen the bill yet.

THE LEARNED SOCIETIES.

Through their members have testified to the great efficacy of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It provokes no line of demarcation, securing alike the good will of the highest and the most humble, and with strict impartiality, removing with equal celerity the corns of each. Try Putnam's Corn Extractor.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists sell the same. It is a cure. E. W. Groves' signature is on each box. 25

The trunk of the elephant has no fewer than 4,000 muscles—at least, so said Cuvier, the famous comparative anatomist. The whole of the muscles of a man's body added together only number 527.

MONTREAL WATER DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus & Ave. Avenue House. McGill College. Daily Hotel rates \$1.50 per day.

There never did, and there never will, exist anything permanently noble and excellent in the character which is a stranger to the exercise of resolute self-denial.

BIRD'S DRAWING ROOMS.

The social weaver-birds of South Africa build their nests in colonies under a common, umbrella-like roof, probably woven for defensive purposes against the intrusion of snakes. The gardener-bird constructs its highly-decorated nest with adjoining ornamental spaces, apparently for the purpose of furnishing an attractive meeting-place for social intercourse with her fellows. The spotted-collared bird—a cousin of the crow—prepares its artistic bower, a sort of assembly-room, ornamented with red pebbles, and other bright-colored bric-a-brac, where in due time festive gatherings are held, and much apparent mutual admiration attends strutting and dancing of the males.

The lapwing also carries out its taste for social intercourse to the extent of holding dancing parties. At these the birds, who live in pairs, are joined by a third, and all three, keeping step, begin a rapid march, uttering resonant drumming notes in time with their movements. As the march ceases the leader stands erect, while the others bow before it, and the visitor returns to its own quarters, to receive a return call from one of the others, when the performance is repeated.

Are You Weak?

Are you suffering from nervous or functional weakness, kidney, liver or stomach complaint, rheumatism, lame back, or are you in any part of your body? Do you feel your strength growing feeble and old too soon? If you are a man with the weakest test results in your blood, or a woman with the many ailments from which women suffer, I can guarantee you a cure in three months with my wonderful Electric Belt, which cures while you sleep. Electricity cures because it restores the strength which you have lost. Drugs fail because they have no strength to give you. Fill your body with new vitality from my wonderful Electric Belt, and you will be the place of disease, joyous happiness will overcome despair, your days will be full of ambition and your sleep will be restful and refreshing.

Three Months' Trial

Any honest man or woman can use my appliance three months, and pay me only when cured, or I will send it at a very low price for cash. Write for beautiful illustrated book, which tells how easily you can be cured, and gives pictures of my method of treatment, and hundreds of letters from my grateful patients. I send it closely sealed, free. Call and consult me free.

DR. M. D. McLAUGHLIN, 180 YONGE ST. TORONTO, ONT.

"PRESCRIPTION CASE" LUDELLA APPLIES.

CEYLON TEA, thus accounting for its unequalled purity. Act on good advice and become a constant user. In Lead Patches 25, 30, 40, 50 and 60.

Poultry, Butter, Eggs and other Produce. If you have any correspond with us. We want 100 CARLOADS to supply our trade.

The Dawson Commission Co., Limited, Toronto.

LAW ON BABIES' FOOD.

It is not generally known that in France it is a penal offence to give any form of solid food to babies under a year old, unless it be prescribed in writing by a properly qualified medical man. Nurses are also forbidden to use for their charges any sort of feeding-bottle having a rubber tube. These and other equally stringent laws have recently been enacted by the French Government, for, in despair of increasing the birth-rate of the country, they are now doing their utmost to save the lives of the comparatively small number of babies who are born.

EVAPORATION FROM TREES.

Some curious facts concerning trees have been discovered. A single oak of good size is said to lift 125 tons of water during the months it is in leaf. This moisture is evaporated and rises to form rain clouds. From this estimate of the labor of a single oak we can gain some idea of the immense force which the forests exert in equalizing the evaporation and precipitation and preventing periods of inundation and drought.

"A Man's a Man for a That."

Even if he has corns on both feet. But he is a stronger, happier, and wiser man if he uses Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor and gets rid of the unsightly corns painlessly and at once.

Mrs. Higgins—How do you like my new hat? Mr. Higgins—How do I know? I haven't seen the bill yet.

THE LEARNED SOCIETIES.

Through their members have testified to the great efficacy of Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor. It provokes no line of demarcation, securing alike the good will of the highest and the most humble, and with strict impartiality, removing with equal celerity the corns of each. Try Putnam's Corn Extractor.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists sell the same. It is a cure. E. W. Groves' signature is on each box. 25

The trunk of the elephant has no fewer than 4,000 muscles—at least, so said Cuvier, the famous comparative anatomist. The whole of the muscles of a man's body added together only number 527.

MONTREAL WATER DIRECTORY.

The "Balmoral," Free Bus & Ave. Avenue House. McGill College. Daily Hotel rates \$1.50 per day.

There never did, and there never will, exist anything permanently noble and excellent in the character which is a stranger to the exercise of resolute self-denial.

BIRD'S DRAWING ROOMS.

The social weaver-birds of South Africa build their nests in colonies under a common, umbrella-like roof, probably woven for defensive purposes against the intrusion of snakes. The gardener-bird constructs its highly-decorated nest with adjoining ornamental spaces, apparently for the purpose of furnishing an attractive meeting-place for social intercourse with her fellows. The spotted-collared bird—a cousin of the crow—prepares its artistic bower, a sort of assembly-room, ornamented with red pebbles, and other bright-colored bric-a-brac, where in due time festive gatherings are held, and much apparent mutual admiration attends strutting and dancing of the males.

The lapwing also carries out its taste for social intercourse to the extent of holding dancing parties. At these the birds, who live in pairs, are joined by a third, and all three, keeping step, begin a rapid march, uttering resonant drumming notes in time with their movements. As the march ceases the leader stands erect, while the others bow before it, and the visitor returns to its own quarters, to receive a return call from one of the others, when the performance is repeated.

Are You Weak?

Are you suffering from nervous or functional weakness, kidney, liver or stomach complaint, rheumatism, lame back, or are you in any part of your body? Do you feel your strength growing feeble and old too soon? If you are a man with the weakest test results in your blood, or a woman with the many ailments from which women suffer, I can guarantee you a cure in three months with my wonderful Electric Belt, which cures while you sleep. Electricity cures because it restores the strength which you have lost. Drugs fail because they have no strength to give you. Fill your body with new vitality from my wonderful Electric Belt, and you will be the place of disease, joyous happiness will overcome despair, your days will be full of ambition and your sleep will be restful and refreshing.

Three Months' Trial

Any honest man or woman can use my appliance three months, and pay me only when cured, or I will send it at a very low price for cash. Write for beautiful illustrated book, which tells how easily you can be cured, and gives pictures of my method of treatment, and hundreds of letters from my grateful patients. I send it closely sealed, free. Call and consult me free.

DR. M. D. McLAUGHLIN, 180 YONGE ST. TORONTO, ONT.

LOUD CHEERS.

Men of Rugby, cried the aspirant to political honors, if you are so backward in coming forward we shall be all behind, as we were before! Then he sat down.

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS.

MR. WIDLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over fifty years, and is the only medicine that has been sold by all druggists throughout the world. It is sold by Mr. W. J. CHERRY & CO., Toronto.

When an employer has trouble with his hands it wouldn't do him much good to consult a manicure.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one disease of which science has been able to cure in all stages and that is Catarrh. Halls Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Halls Catarrh Cure acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and sending nature to drive its curative powers, that they offer the Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHERRY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, Etc.

Halls Family Pills are the best.

The people of the United States consume it is said, 200,000 bottles of pickles annually.

W P C 1048

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Carbolic Disinfectants, Sponges, Gint-moist, Tooth Powders, etc., have been awarded 150 medals and diplomas for superior excellence. Their regular use prevents infection and disease. A very desirable in stock supply. Little mailed free on application.

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Religious Tracts, Prayers, and other religious literature. Write for catalogue.

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Can be done perfectly by our French Process. Try it. BRITISH AMERICAN STEAM CO.

MONTREAL, TORONTO, OTTAWA & QUEBEC.

THE MOST NUTRITIOUS.

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GRATEFUL-COMFORTING. COCOA

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NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.

"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."

5TH YEAR.

MADOC, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 24, 1901.

NEW SERIES No. 4.

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A.O.U.W.

THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month, in Moon's new block. Visiting brethren are cordially welcomed.

J. H. KIRK, Master Workman.
C. D. McDONALD, Recorder.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I. O. O. F.

MEETINGS in Oddfellows Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening, at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

WM. BROOKS, N. M. MAYBEE, Sec. Secretary, Noble Grand.
JAMES WHITE, P. M. Secretary.

D. E. K. STEWART,

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OFFICE—Money to loan on first mortgages at low rates. Solicitor for J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers. Solicitor for Murphy, Gordon & Co., Bankers, Wood.

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WILLIAM CROSS, L.L.B.,

BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONTESTANCER.
Money to loan at 5 per cent. on good farm security. No commission. No valuation fee. OFFICE—Wood Block, Madoc.

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Dated at Madoc this 21st of November, 1899.

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OFFICE—J. C. Dale & Co., Bankers.

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G. ERNEST CORK

(Former pupil of A. & Vogt and J. Humphrey Anger, of the Toronto Conservatory of Music).
TEACHER OF

PIANO, ORGAN AND THEORY.

Organist Madoc Methodist Church, will be in Madoc from

FRIDAY UNTIL MONDAY

O'each week. Concert on engagements accepted. For terms, call at Mrs. Moon's, Prince Albert street, or address: Wood, Ont.

J. C. DALE & Co., Bankers,

DALE'S BLOCK, MADOC, ONT.

A General Banking Business Transacted. Drafts on all parts of Canada, United States and Great Britain.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of One Dollar and upwards received, and interest allowed at the rate of 4 per cent. per annum. Interest added to principal half-yearly, on the 11th of May and the 11th of November of each year.

REFERENCE:—Canadian Bank of Commerce.

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Canada Permanent

and Western Canada Mortgage Corporation.

Paid-Up Capital.....\$6,000,000.00

Reserve Fund.....1,500,000.00

President—GEORGE GOODERMAN

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Deposits received. Debentures issued. Money to Lend on Stocks, Bonds, and Mortgages.

Office—Company's Building, Toronto street, and Temporary Office, 76 Church street.

WALTER S. LEE, General Manager.

A. F. WOOD, MADOC,

AGENT & APPRAISER, COUNTY HASTINGS.

Mr. Wood is prepared to negotiate all classes of Debentures, Municipal, School, etc.; also to make advances on Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages.

Village Property for Sale.

We have a number of good building lots which we offer for sale very cheap. They will be sold in single lots or in blocks to suit the purchaser. For further particulars apply to

FRED. ROLLINS, Madoc.

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MADOC, — — — ONT.

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Established 1877.

Paid up Capital.....\$150,000.00.

Drafts issued and checks cashed on all points in Canada, United States and Great Britain.

Loans made on farmers' notes at the lowest rates.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT.

Deposits of \$1 and upward received and interest allowed half-yearly at 4 per cent. per annum.

A large amount of money to loan on farm property at 5, 5½ and 6 percent.

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Alex. Milne, Benson O'Hara.

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GROCERIES.

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The Conley Church Organ & Piano Co.

GRAIN, FLOUR, FEED, COAL & SHINGLES.

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BATHS.....

Why not have a bath with every accommodation when it is within your reach?

EACH 25c., OR SIX FOR \$1.00.

Special attention paid to

SHAVING AND HAIR-CUTTING

AT

VANDERVOORT'S BARBER SHOP.

Next Wilson's Drug Store.



North American Life

Solid Continent

LIFE.....

A question of great interest for intending insurers is: Which Canadian Life Company is in highest favor with the insuring Canadian public? The following table is a good indicator:

Name of Company. Commenced Business in Canada. Written in 1899.

North American, 1881, \$4,834,505

Sun Life, 1871, 3,966,859

Ontario Mutual, 1870, 3,275,505

Confederation, 1871, 3,839,469

Canada Life, 1847, 3,890,917

The above are the five leading Canadian Companies and although the North American is much the youngest in years, she is outstripping all her rivals in the Canadian field.

J. R. ORR, J. W. GARVIN, B.A.,

Agent, Madoc. Man. Geo. Peterboro, Ont.

LOCAL NEWS.

A Card.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

W. J. ATKINS.

The Late Justice Rose.

His Hon. Justice Rose, of the high court of Ontario, died on Sunday morning, after an illness of nine days from pneumonia. Justice Rose had the reputation of being one of the most capable and impartial judges in the province, and was noted for his precision and accuracy in everything he undertook. He was the son of Rev. Samuel Rose, D.D., and was born in the county of York in 1844. Part of his boyhood was passed in Belleville, his father having been pastor of the Bridge street church there for several years. He entered the law office of Mr. John Bell, Q.C., Belleville, in 1864, and was appointed to the bench in 1883. His untimely death is deeply regretted by the profession and the public.

N.H.A.S. Annual Meeting.

The North Hastings agricultural society held its annual meeting at Stirling last week and the directors are to be congratulated on the excellent financial standing of the society as shown by the auditors' report. The

Receipts were \$1,004.26; expenditures \$900.56, leaving a neat balance of \$103.70.

The following were the officers elected:

President—J. H. Reid.

1st vice-president—R. Good.

2nd vice-president—W. T. Sine.

Secretary—G. L. Scott.

Treasurer—T. H. McKee.

Directors—Jan. McComb, J. F. Halliwell, R. Leelan, P. Farney, D. D. Ashley, G. G. Thrasher, C. W. Thompson, Wm. Stewart, and A. D. Foster.

It was decided to have two days' show, and the dates fixed were Tuesday and Wednesday, September 17th and 18th.

Obituary—Mrs. Earnest Curtis.

The long and painful illness of Jane Ann Downey, wife of Mr. Ernest Curtis, of Madoc township, terminated on Thursday evening last, when she passed quietly to rest. As most of her friends and neighbors know she has been ill for four years, more or less, from Bright's disease. About a year ago her case became serious, and for eighteen weeks before her death she had been confined to her bed. Throughout her long illness she bore her sufferings with fortitude and patience, and at the end passed peacefully away as if in sleep.

The deceased, who was quite a young woman, having but a short while ago entered her twenty-seventh year, was a daughter of Mr. James Downey, of Huntingdon township, and was married to Mr. Curtis seven years ago last fall.

To Mr. Curtis, who has suffered the irremediable loss of the companionship and love of her whom he had chosen as a life partner, is extended the sympathy of many friends. The funeral took place on Sunday to the Hazard's church and cemetery and was well attended.

Dr. Shaw.

A very sad affliction befell the family of Dr. Shaw, Queensboro, on Wednesday of last week, caused by the death of the Doctor at an early hour that morning, after about nine months suffering from cancer of the tongue. In May last the symptoms of cancer were first noticed and early in the summer, by the advice of a Madoc doctor, he went to the Toronto general hospital for treatment, where every effort was made to exterminate the disease. As is well-known the disease is but rarely successfully removed, and Dr. Shaw's life was only prolonged for a few months by the operation. New Year's day the doctor met with an unfortunate accident which added to his tribulation. Early that morning, while walking across his room in the dark he stumbled and fell, breaking his collar bone, and this no doubt hastened his end. Deceased was born and educated in the old country. After coming to Canada he practised his profession at Brdgewater for three or four years, after which he removed to Queensboro, where he lived and had a good practice for the past seven or eight years. He was about fifty years of age. He was well-known in North Hastings and was esteemed by all who knew him intimately. He leaves a wife and several children, who have the sincere sympathy of the whole community in their unusually and bereavement. The funeral took place on Friday last to the Anglican church, Queensboro, thence to the cemetery, and was well attended.

Re Madoc Mineral Exhibit.

A meeting of several gentlemen interested in the minerals of North Hastings was held in Mr. Stewart's law office on Friday night last for the purpose of discussing the matter of making a distinct exhibit, representing minerals of Madoc and vicinity, to be included in the Ontario display at the Pan American exposition. Messrs. Arthur Coe and D. E. K. Stewart were appointed a committee to make up the collection, and to get the necessary information and directions from the director of the bureau of mines on the subject. In circulars which have been sent out by the director to persons interested, he states that the display should include not only metallic minerals, such as those of gold, silver, nickel, copper, iron, lead, etc., but also the useful non-metallic substances in which our province abounds, viz., petroleum, salt, gypsum, mica, talc, actinolite, granite, corundum, apatite, marl, peat, etc., as well as structural materials like granite, sandstone, limestone, marble, cement, and all classes of clay products such as brick, terra-cotta, pottery and sewer pipe. Those in this district having any of these are invited to contribute to the display. Any information desired on the subject may be had from either of the above gentlemen in the course of a few days. It is hoped that all who can possibly help the committee to make the display a thoroughly attractive one will do so. Mr. Gibson states that it is gratifying to him that the committee will be able to make up the exhibit for such a collection. He has not been advised, however, what so will be allotted by the exposition authorities, but he is now in Buffalo making his final arrangements for the exhibit from Ontario, and when he returns we will be informed as to how far we will be able to meet views as to distinct representation from this tract.

Methodist Anniversary.

The first anniversary services celebrating the dedication of the new Methodist church was held on Sunday, Rev. S. T. Bartlett, of Napanee, late pastor of the church, although he had been confined to his home until the day before with the grippe, was present to conduct the services and, both morning and evening, the church was well filled with friends who wished to hear the reverend gentleman's familiar voice. His powerful sermons were delivered with his usual grace and eloquence. At the morning service he preached from the text, "Upon his head were many crowns." In the evening he spoke on the elements of success in life. On Monday evening one of those bounteous appetizing annual suppers for which the ladies of the congregation have a reputation was given in the basement and was well patronized. After the supper Rev. Mr. Bartlett delivered an address in the body of the church on "Taking Care of Number One." Again on Tuesday evening the same gentleman gave an entertainment consisting of stereopticon views. During the first

Madoc Mourns.

The telegraphic wires never conveyed intelligence that touched the hearts of the millions of subjects of the great united empire deeper than that borne shortly after noon on Tuesday, that the illustrious sovereign of our noble, gracious sovereign had come to an end. The empire mourns, and while the sorrow of our town and vicinity is like only a drop in the full measure of the nation's grief it is added with sincerity. That her majesty was honored and respected here there is no doubt, and the news of her death cast a deep gloom over the whole community.

In Madoc the news of the death of our beloved Sovereign, the Queen Empress, was received with the universal feelings of sorrow that has characterized the whole world. Within a few minutes after the wires flashed the sad tidings the bell of the Methodist church tolled the news to our townspeople, and continued tolling for about a half an hour by order of the reverend. Immediately the national flags were raised at half-mast on the armory of No. 4 company, 49th Regiment, the model school building, the St. Lawrence, and later over Wright's Block. The flag raised by Mayor Orr over the 4th armory was draped with crape, which is done only by the military and at official posts on

the death of the sovereign, and it will continue to fly at half-mast until the hour set for the conclusion of the funeral ceremonies.

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Cowes, January 22nd, 6:55 p.m.—The Queen is dead.

The Queen is dead; Long Live the King. The Victorian era, so fraught with wonder in every line of life is closed. The British Empire loses its Sovereign, and the British people a friend. Her Majesty passed away close upon 7 o'clock Tuesday evening, surrounded by all the members of her family except the Empress Frederick, incapacitated through illness. With the advent of her successor a new epoch in history will begin, an epoch, it is to be hoped, which may replace the former one, though that will be hard. The Empire bids Albert Edward I., or Edward the VII., as the case may be, for whatever title is chosen will be acclaimed by the people.

It will be very hard indeed to realize that the we each of us must feel now that she is no more there will be a void in the world that can never be supplied. The good gray Queen was ours as we were hers, we shared her sorrows and her triumphs, the feds of faction ceased at sound of her name, insincerity and detraction shrank ashamed away, and even to die for her in righteous cause we felt would be a gain. She bound us all together as one people, with a common tie of love and veneration, and in her rule we justified ourselves to ourselves and to the other nations. To us at least who have grown up in this sentiment, no other monarch can replace "England's latest Queen."

Madoc Mourns.

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In Madoc the news of the death of our beloved Sovereign, the Queen Empress, was received with the universal feelings of sorrow that has characterized the whole world. Within a few minutes after the wires flashed the sad tidings the bell of the Methodist church tolled the news to our townspeople, and continued tolling for about a half an hour by order of the reverend. Immediately the national flags were raised at half-mast on the armory of No. 4 company, 49th Regiment, the model school building, the St. Lawrence, and later over Wright's Block. The flag raised by Mayor Orr over the 4th armory was draped with crape, which is done only by the military and at official posts on

the death of the sovereign, and it will continue to fly at half-mast until the hour set for the conclusion of the funeral ceremonies.

Methodist Anniversary.

The first anniversary services celebrating the dedication of the new Methodist church was held on Sunday, Rev. S. T. Bartlett, of Napanee, late pastor of the church, although he had been confined to his home until the day before with the grippe, was present to conduct the services and, both morning and evening, the church was well filled with friends who wished to hear the reverend gentleman's familiar voice. His powerful sermons were delivered with his usual grace and eloquence. At the morning service he preached from the text, "Upon his head were many crowns." In the evening he spoke on the elements of success in life. On Monday evening one of those bounteous appetizing annual suppers for which the ladies of the congregation have a reputation was given in the basement and was well patronized. After the supper Rev. Mr. Bartlett delivered an address in the body of the church on "Taking Care of Number One." Again on Tuesday evening the same gentleman gave an entertainment consisting of stereopticon views. During the first

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C O C O A

SPARKS FROM THE WIRES

Newsy Items About Ourselves and Our Neighbors—Something of Interest From Every Quarter of the Globe.

CANADA.

Hull's revenue last year reached \$80,000; expenditure \$116,807.

Natural gas has been struck in the west side at Rouleau, near Chatham.

At Montreal a mail bag containing \$1,000 of intercolonial cheques has been stolen.

Canada will have about 20,000 square feet of space at the Glasgow Exhibition.

All the corporation laborers at Kingston struck because work was given to a non-union man named Moun.

The option held by a big Chicago syndicate upon the Hamilton stove foundry has been extended three months.

It cost \$14,936 to administer the Ottawa-Hull fire relief fund of \$602,182. In all 14,799 persons were clothed.

The Hamilton Local Council of Women will appeal to the City Council to pass a by-law penalizing those who exportators upon the sidewalk.

T. H. Davies & Co., owners of the May iron works of Honolulu and Liverpool, have bought the iron works of Armstrong & Morrison in Vancouver, B. C., for \$250,000.

Sergeant-Major John McMurphy, aged 59 years, who fought the Boers in 1881-2, and later served in the Crimean war, is dead, in New Westminster, as the result of a fall.

The Pigeon River Lumber Company of Grande Rapids, Wisconsin, have purchased the Fort William lumber mill, which for many years were operated by Graham, Horne & Company.

Parliament at its approaching session will be asked to incorporate a company which is desirous of bridging the St. Mary's River near Sault Ste. Marie.

Mr. W. J. Clark of Toronto gives notice that an application will be made to Parliament for an act to incorporate the Canadian National Bank, for the purpose of doing a general banking business.

Stamham citizens refuse to allow their children to one of the city schools, which they claim is unsanitary. The school authorities will not attend any other. The trouble has gone into the court.

Samuel Nordin, a Norwegian mariner, was arrested at the residence of J. B. A. Dubois, of Quebec, on a charge of having committed a proposition to the mayor for the establishment of a brewery and salaried steamer.

Lawrence, also for a winter steamship service between Europe and Quebec.

GREAT BRITAIN.

There has been a heavy snowfall in some parts of Great Britain.

Lord Lonsdale, half-brother of the Marquis of Salisbury, is dead.

Great Britain will raise regiments of infantry in India to relieve British garrisons at Mauritius, Singapore, and perhaps Hong Kong and Ceylon.

Samuel Lewis, the notorious money lender and assassin of London, England, who has been called the "greatest and meanest of modern rascals," is dead.

The Board of Poor Law Guardians of Woolly has declined on patriotic grounds, to accept a gift of pictures and books from Mr. Wm. T. Stead for the workhouse.

Earl Roberts will decide the case of Major-General Colville, whose resignation of a commander-in-chief for India.

UNITED STATES.

New York has 200,000 cases of grippe.

There are two cases of smallpox near Watertown, N. Y.

The street car system of Reading, Pa., is tied up by strikers.

Two boys kicked Annie Dowd aged nine years, to death at Middletown, N. Y.

Three nurses at Bellevue Asylum, New York have been indicted for killing a patient.

Anton Zahm, brewer, of Syracuse, N. Y., burst an artery by coughing and died immediately.

Grever Allen, the boy giant, eight years old and weighing 351 pounds, is dead at Anderson, Ind.

At Chelsea, Mass., five men are under arrest for stealing a safe containing \$4,000, in broad daylight.

A team ran away with load of school children at Baraboo, Wis. One was killed and several seriously injured.

Robert Lawrence, a young dentist, shot and killed himself while lying on a couch beside his sick wife at Denver, Col.

The Carnegie Company will fight the National Tube trust by building a \$12,000,000 plant at Copest Harb, Lake Erie.

A citizen of Lincoln, Ill., named Blomora, is accused of trying to murder his three children to death to get \$50,000 left to them.

Six people were crushed to death and many others seriously injured, by a panic caused by a false alarm of fire in a Chicago theatre on Saturday.

Clarence Egner, a convict at Auburn, N. Y., murdered A. W. Benedict, a guard, on Wednesday, because the guard threatened to report him for misconduct.

They were preparing for the burial of Miss Louise Schaefer, a teacher in New York, when it was discovered she was in a trance. She will soon return to her school.

George Reed, an eccentric bachelor recluse, has just died "in his little home on his large farm," near Brazil, Ind. He hadn't cut his hair or beard for thirty years. His estate is worth \$70,000.

GENERAL.

Queen Wilhelmina will positively be married next month.

Dreyfus will publish a diary of his life at Devil's Island.

Last year Bremen sent 87,537 emigrants to the United States.

Belgium will adopt the Marconi system of wireless telegraphy.

A German paper blames militarism for the decadence of commerce and trade.

The French Mediterranean squadron is to be equipped with wireless telegraphy.

The health of the dowager-Empress Frederick, the Queen's eldest daughter, is again causing anxiety.

Herbert Bismarck says that Germany's trade policy will be one of protection against the United States.

Wireless telegraphy between Honolulu and various islands of the Hawaiian group is in practical operation.

IMPORTANT DEVELOPMENTS.

Kitchener Evidently Preparing for Decisive Action.

A despatch from London, Thursday says:—While the actual position in South Africa continues almost completely hidden from the public, two or three isolated telegrams published Thursday morning, seem to indicate that important developments are impending in the Transvaal. The despatch from Pretoria reveals that Gen. Kitchener is making a big concentration of troops there, and other correspondents report their conviction that the Boers are gathering strongly in the Bethel and Ermelo districts. The report that Gen. De Wet is marching north is doubtless connected with this movement.

All the reports concur in stating that Gen. Kitchener's efforts in the direction of securing peace have fallen absolutely flat, notwithstanding the extraordinary endeavours to ensure his offer reaching the individual Boers as well as the leaders. While the work of the burgher Peace Committee is regarded as doomed to failure, the Boers are showing less disposition to surrender than ever.

UNDESIRABLE OFFICIALS.

Uitlanders Preparing a List for the Imperial Government.

A despatch from Durban, Natal, says:—The Uitlander committee here is preparing a list of undesirable persons who are holding official positions in the Transvaal. They are also urging the military officials to allow a representative from each firm to return and ascertain the condition of their stocks, thus placing them on an equality with those who remained in the Transvaal during the war.

Three hundred foreigners have arrived here from Johannesburg, and the number of refugees is increasing daily. The Natal Government will look out for their immediate wants provided the Imperial government furnishes them with free transportation to Europe.

MUST NOT WEAR KHAKI.

Civilians Threatened With Arrest at Pretoria.

A despatch from Pretoria, says:—No reports of fighting have been received lately. Pretoria is full of troops, who are getting ready for further operations.

A proclamation has been issued forbidding civilians to wear khaki. Persons wearing clothing that is likely to be mistaken for British uniforms are threatened with arrest and punishment.

OVER \$200,000,000.

Notorious London Money-Lender Let This Saw.

A despatch from London, says:—It is understood that the estate of Samuel Lewis, the notorious money-lender, who died a few days ago, amounts to about \$4,000,000. He bequeathed everything to his widow, with the exception of \$200,000, which is divided among relatives and friends.

In his will he expresses a desire that his widow give in her name \$100,000 to provide dwellings for poor persons of all creeds, \$250,000 to the Princess of Wales' Hospital fund, \$100,000 to the Jewish Board of Guardians, and \$200,000 to various hospitals.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Cattle, Cheeses, Grain, &c. in the Leading Markets.

BREADSTUFFS, ETC.

Toronto, Jan. 22.—Wheat—Business is quiet, and prices are about steady. Quotations are as follows:—Red winter, 65 1-2c; and white, 65 1-2c, middle freights; spring wheat, 65c; Manitoba, No. 1 hard, old, g.t.t., 96c; No. 2, 91c; No. 1 hard, North Bay, 95c.

Millfeed—Scarce and firm. Ton lots at the mill door, sell as follows:—Bran, \$13; and shorts at \$15, west.

Corn—Dull and easy; No. 1 American, yellow, 45c; No. 3 yellow, 43c; No. 2 yellow, 44c.

Peas—Firm and in good demand; No. 2, solid, middle freights, at 62 1-2c; and east at 63c.

Barley—Firm, in sympathy with oats; No. 2, east, 42c; and middle freights, 41c; No. 3 extra, 40 1-2c east, and 39 1-2c middle freights.

Rye—Steady; new rye, 47c, west; and 48c east.

Buckwheat—Steady. Car lots, west, are quoted at 49 1-2c, and east at 50 1-2c.

Oats—Strong, and in good demand; No. 1 white, east, 29c; No. 2 white, north and west, 28c.

Flour—Steady; dealers ask \$2.70 for straight rollers, in buyers' bags, middle freights, and export agents bid \$2.60.

PRODUCE.

Toronto, Jan. 22.—Eggs—The supply of fresh eggs is ample. Prices are as follows:—New laid, 22 to 23c; fresh gathered, 17c; cold stored, 16c; limed, 15 to 15 1-2c.

Poultry—Receipts are light and prices are firm. Turkeys sold at 10 to 11c; geese, at 8 to 8 1-2c; chickens, at 30 to 40c; and ducks, at 50 to 70c.

Potatoes—Rather easier at 26c, for car lots, on track here; and 25c out of store.

Field produce, etc.—Turnips, out of store, 30c per bag; onions, 70c per bag; carrots, 35c per bag; apples, per bbl., \$1 to \$2; sweet potatoes, per bbl., \$2.50.

Dried apples—Dried apples sell at 8 1-2 to 10c; and evaporated at 5 to 15 1-2c.

Beans—Ordinary white beans bring \$1.30 to \$1.35; choice hand-picked beans are quoted at \$1.40 to \$1.45.

Money—Firm. Dealers quote from 91-2 to 10c per lb. for 5, 10, or 60-lb tins, according to size of order. Comb honey sells at \$2.40 to \$2.75 per dozen sections.

Baled hay—Steady. Choice timothy, on track, \$10.25; two-ton lots, delivered, \$11.

Straw—Steady. Car lots of straw, on track, here, \$6.50.

Chicago, Jan. 22.—Wheat continued on the decline to-day under influences which held away recently, but the close was with some loss regained on port engagements. May closed 3-8 to 1-2c lower. Corn and oats each closed 1-2 to 5-8c higher, and provisions unchanged to 1-2c higher.

Buffalo, Jan. 22.—Flour—Dull and weak. Wheat—Spring limits very strong; No. 1 hard, old, small lots, 85 3-4c; No. 1 Northern, old, carloads, 82 3-4c; do, new, 81 3-4c. (Winter wheat—Buyers and sellers wide apart; No. 2 red, 77c bid; mixed and white, 76c bid; on track, Buffalo, Corn—Strong; No. 2 yellow, 41 1-2c; No. 3 do, 41c; No. 2 corn, 41c; No. 3 do, 40 1-2c, through billed. Oats—Steady; No. 2 white, 30 1-2c; No. 3 do, 27 1-4c, through billed. Barley—Nominal; good to fancy Western, 60 to 67c; State, 63 to 65c, on track. Rye—Dull and weak; No. 2 on track, 56 1-2c; No. 1 in store, 57 1-2c asked.

Milwaukee, Jan. 22.—Wheat—Lower: No. 1 Northern, 74 to 74 1-4c; No. 2 do, 71 1-2 to 72c. Rye—Lower: No. 1 72 to 72 1-2c. Barley—Dull; No. 2, 59 to 60c; sample, 45 to 57c.

Minneapolis, Jan. 22.—Wheat—Cash, 73 7-8c; May, 75 7-8c; July, 76 5-8c; on track, No. 1 hard, 75 1-4c; No. 1 Northern, 73 1-4c; No. 2 do, 68 1-2 to 70 1-2c. Flour and bran—Unchanged.

Duluth, Jan. 22.—Wheat—No. 1 hard, cash, 71 3-4c; to arrive, 76 to 78c; May, 77 7-8c; No. 1 Northern, cash, 71 7-8c; to arrive, 71 3-8c; May, 75 7-8c; July, 76 5-8c; No. 2 Northern, 61 7-8c to 67 7-8c; No. 3 spring, 53 3-8 to 60 5-8c. Corn—36 1-8c. Oats—25 1-4 to 25 1-2c.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Toronto, Jan. 22.—At the western cattle yards to-day we had a total of 40 loads including 1,200 hogs, 450 calves, 345 sheep and lambs, 20 calves, and a few milkers.

There was little doing in cattle, and the market was one of no account; the local butchers have a fair supply of meat in and can afford to wait a day or two.

Trade was dull in the export department. Prices are low in the British markets; boat space is scarce, and the demand is light, as most of the deals to-day were in small lots. Values are not notably changed, and the range is from 4 to 4 3-4c per pound, with a shade more in a few cases for small lots of prime cattle. As far as we could ascertain nothing touched 5c to-day.

In export and light bulls, feeders, stockers, and milch cows there is no change to report.

For lambs and sheep we had only a fair demand at unchanged prices.

A few choice milch cows and some good real calves are wanted, and good prices will be paid for either.

Hogs to-day being in only moderate supply, there was no change in prices, and the best hogs sold for \$6.80 per cwt.

Hogs to fetch the top price must be of prime quality, and scale not below 100 nor above 200 lbs.

Following is the range of quotations:—

Cattle.

Shippers, per cwt. \$1.25 4 75
Butcher, choice do. 3 75 5 25
Butcher, med. good. 3 25 3 75
Butcher, inferior. 3 00 3 25
Stockers, per cwt. 2 75 3 00
Export bull per cwt. 2 35 4 25

Sheep and Lambs.

Sheep, per cwt. 3 00 3 50
Lambs, per cwt. 4 00 4 62 1-2

Milkers and Calves.

Cows, each. 20 00 50 00
Calves, each. 2 00 10 00

Hogs.

Choice hogs, cwt. 6 50 6 80
Light hogs, per cwt. 6 00 6 25
Heavy hogs, per cwt. 6 00 6 25
Store hogs. 4 25 4 50
Sows. 3 50 4 00
Stags. 2 00 2 25

ATTACKED BARKLY EAST.

But on Both Occasions Boers Were Repulsed.

A despatch from London, Friday, says:—It is asserted that more heavy naval guns will be landed at the Cape. Information as to the doings of the invaders is hard to obtain; but it is clear they are getting very little help from the Dutch. Twice they attempted to capture Barkly East, but both times they were repulsed. For three days they occupied Sutherland, but they cleared out on the approach of a British column.

Small scattered parties are reported operating in various parts of the Ceres district.

Apparently the invaders abandoned the idea of attacking Clan William on finding the town well defended.

A commando of 1,000 has been active in the Richmond district, but there the Boers have secured only 100 Dutch recruits.

60 MILES FROM CAPE TOWN.

The Raiders Being Hard Pressed by the British.

A despatch from London, says:—Mr. Bennet Barleigh, who has returned to Cape Town, sends to the Daily Telegraph an enigmatical despatch, saying:—

"All our soldiers, whether from Orange River Colony or the Transvaal, look the picture of health, and it is hoped that the end is steadily coming nearer."

"The few recent successes of the Boers are annoying. Twenty thousand reinforcements have arrived, and they are very welcome in Cape Colony, where the Dutch decline to rise. The raiders are 60 miles north of the town, and are being pressed by our troops."

This presumably means that Lord Kitchener has sent 20,000 men into Cape Colony.

FIGHT IN CAPE COLONY.

British Suffered Total Casualties of Twenty-Eight.

A despatch from London, Wednesday, says:—The casualty list shows that there has been a severe engagement, with a loss of six killed, seventeen wounded, and five missing, at Murraysburg, where the Dutch are said to have been joining the invaders. Murraysburg is 16 miles west of Graaf Reinet.

Indications are not wanting that the decision of the Government to send reinforcements has not been taken a moment too soon.

BURNED AT THE STAKE.

Kansas Mob Emulates Practices of Middle Ages.

A despatch from Bulletin, Leavenworth, Kan., says:—Fred Alexander, the negro who Saturday evening attempted an assault on Miss Eva Roth, and who was supposed to have assaulted and killed Pearl Forbes in this city in November last, was on Tuesday afternoon taken from the sheriff's guard and burned at the stake at the scene of his crimes, half a dozen blocks from the centre of the city. Probably 8,000 persons witnessed the lynching. Alexander was tied to a railroad rail placed upright in the ground.

DAWSON HAS A \$50,000 FINE.

Several Buildings Destroyed, Including the Ranier Hotel.

A despatch from Victoria, B.C., says:—Fire at Dawson on Jan. 6 destroyed a building occupied by Cribbe and Rogers, the west end of the Ranier building, and the Ranier hotel. The firms involved were Ruddy and Kaitern, druggists; the Bonanza meat market, Antlers' restaurant, and the Grand Hotel.

DECLINES A SWORD.

Lord Roberts Writes to the Mayor of Portsmouth.

A London despatch says:—Lord Roberts emphasizes the unsatisfactory condition of South Africa in a letter to the Mayor of Portsmouth, postponing the presentation of a sword of honour from that city. He says:—"It is most distasteful to me to be honoured and feted, and called upon to rejoice while so many are in bitter grief, and before we can properly return thanks that the cloud is being rolled away, which has for more than a year darkened the homes and crushed the hearts of so many in our country."

STARVING FOREIGNERS.

Stranded at Natal and Their Consuls Refuse Them Aid.

A despatch from Durban, Natal, says:—Many foreigners are arriving here from Johannesburg without any means of support. Their Consuls refuse to help them, and the corporation objects to being burdened with their support. The question of caring for them presents many difficulties.

Two thousand recruits have been secured in Natal in two months.

CONVOY CAPTURED.

Boers Killed Two British and Wounded Eleven.

A despatch from Pretoria, says:—The Boers have captured a convoy of twelve waggons with provisions for the troops at Rhenoster kop. The killed two of the British guards and wounded eleven. The remaining nine surrendered. The Boers, apparently fearing the approach of other troops, abandoned the waggons and prisoners.

FROZEN IN THE DRIFTS.

Many Die From Hardship of Travel on Russian Railways.

The Odesa correspondent of the London Daily Mail says that the last of the trains that were snowbound in the recent blizzard has arrived at Odesa. The snow drifts for miles hardened into ice. Through one of them, which was 400 yards long and thirty-eight feet deep, it was necessary to cut a tunnel.

Seven hundred of the passengers, mostly peasants who quitted the trains before they were dug out, have arrived by sleighs, which they obtained at a point twenty-five miles north of Odesa. Many of them were more dead than alive. Several who were unable to get sleighs attempted to walk the whole distance into the city. Many of those were exhausted by cold and hunger, and sank into the drifts, where they froze to death.

There is a great outcry against the railway authorities, whose alleged niggardliness in refusing to pay snow diggers two shillings for a day's work of twelve hours, is regarded as the cause of the sufferings and death. It is asserted that three days were wasted in telegraphically negotiating with St. Petersburg on this question. When the demands were ultimately granted the drifts, thirty and forty feet high, extended for miles. The railroad company's loss through the blizzard is stated to amount to more than \$250,000.

Business in Odesa has been stopped for many days. The poor in many of the outlying parts of the country are starving. The prices of provisions have risen 500 per cent.

THE QUEEN'S HEALTH.

Some Foundation for the Belief That It Is Not Good.

A despatch from London, says:—Reports concerning the unfavourable condition of the Queen's health have been in persistent circulation for the past month. There is now only too good reason to believe that there is some foundation for them. The recent sudden death of Lady Churchill, senior lady of the Queen's bedchamber, deprived her Majesty of almost her last old intimate friend, and had the saddest effect upon her. Her depression has become both mental and physical, and it is difficult to rouse her from her despondency. Her physicians advise that her departure for Cannes be hastened, but she is not interested in the trip. She pleads that it is her duty to remain at her post while the affairs of the Empire are so unsettled and threatening.

DEVoured BY WOLVES.

Wedding Couple Attacked and Killed by the Hungry Brutes.

A despatch from Bucharest, says:—Advices from many points tell of packs of wolves killing and devouring travellers. Two wedding couples, who were sleighing in Marmaros district were attacked, and all four persons were killed. The driver of the sledge escaped up a tree, but was nearly frozen to death.



NUTS OF MANY SORTS.

Some of the Favorites For Dessert and Confectionery Purposes.

The season when nuts are most in evidence as festive additions to the menu is with us, and a few items in regard to these favorite articles may not come amiss. In the first place, it is held by very good authorities that much of the present clamor about nuts as a prominent item in the diet is extravagant and unfounded. It is not probable that the best informed physiologists would advise wholesale use of nuts to the exclusion of more generally accepted food.

The almond is a favorite dessert nut in this country. By far the larger part of the almonds consumed is supplied by France, Italy and Spain. California, however, has grown the almond successfully, and the output of this crop is annually increasing. The almond is used in making confectionery, creams, cakes, etc.

The Brazil nut, as its name indicates, is a native of Brazil, whence it is exported in large quantities. It has not been successfully grown in the United States. It is chiefly used as a dessert nut.

The filberts found in our market are chiefly varieties and crosses of two species. The native hazels are smaller than the European nuts, but have an agreeable flavor. The filbert is chiefly used as a dessert nut, but the ground nut is sometimes used for confectionery and in other ways.

The hickory nut, under which general name is included the nuts of several species of native trees, of which the shagbark (Hicoria ovata) is the most important, is one of our best known nuts. The quality of the hickory nut is exceedingly variable both in flavor and the readiness with which the shell may be removed. The better varieties are highly esteemed and by many are considered to compare favorably in delicacy of flavor with the English walnut. Large quantities of the nuts are eaten, and they are sometimes used in making cakes and confectionery. There is some confusion regarding the name of this nut. In some regions of New England it is known as the walnut, while the nut more generally known in the United States as the walnut and which grows only sparingly in New England is designated the black walnut.

The pecan (Hicoria pecan) is also a native of America, but is less widely distributed than the hickory, to which it is closely related. The flavor of the pecan makes it a desirable nut, but it doubtless owes much of its popularity to its thin shell and the ease with which the kernel may be removed. It is largely used as a dessert nut. Quantities are also used by the confectioners for making salted pecans, bonbons of various sorts, etc.

The English or, more properly, Persian walnut (Juglans regia) has been successfully cultivated in several regions of the United States. It is a favorite dessert nut and is also used by confectioners in many ways.

What is most generally known as the walnut in the United States (the fruit of Juglans nigra and closely allied species) is a large nut rich in oil and having a strongly marked flavor. This nut is somewhat used by confectioners.

The butternut, oil nut or white walnut (Juglans cinerea) is extremely oily and has a tendency to become rancid. The fresh nut has an excellent flavor. It is less commonly marketed than some other native nuts.

The pistachio, although a native of Syria, has long been cultivated in southern Europe, whence most of the nuts eaten in this country are obtained. It has been grown to a limited extent in the United States. The kernel is greenish in color and has a mild, pleasant flavor, suggestive of almonds. It is chiefly used in the manufacture of confectionery, ices, etc., being valued for its flavor and the delicate green color which it imparts.

Magnificent Chrysanthemums.

Cut blossoms of chrysanthemums were the chief attraction of a recent very successful exhibition of the American Institute and the Horticultural society of New York. In the class of 50, to be arranged in a large vase, a superb display of the new variety, Timothy Eaton, carried off the honors. An illustration of it is here adapted from American Gardening.

A superb display of Golden Wedding received the second award, while a third handsome competitor was the yellow variety, Nagoya. Timothy Eaton is an ivory white flower, of good shipping quality and had already won honors in Chicago and Philadelphia. It would seem to be the most novel variety of the season.

SEASON'S CHAMPION, TIMOTHY EATON

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One dollar and a half per year; one dollar per year, if paid in advance, or within thirty days.
No paper will be delivered until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher. A post office notice to that effect will be sent to the subscriber if he fails to pay. Subscribers changing their address should immediately notify the publisher, giving old and new address. Subscribers not within a radius of 10 miles from this office must pay in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Transient advertising such as Legal Notices, Public Notices, Public Meetings, Municipal Advertisements, etc., inserted at the rate of 10 cents per line. Nonpareil space for the first insertion and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements of this class measured from line to line and by the scale of solid Nonpareil, 12 lines to the inch.

Closed advertisements of Extra Stock, Articles Lost, Found, or For Sale, Teachers Wanted, Situations Wanted, Help Wanted, To Let, Business Changes, and others of a like nature, not exceeding 10 lines Nonpareil, inserted free of charge. All subsequent insertions in extra each. Ad. of this class must be paid in advance.

Any notice, the object of which is to promote the pecuniary interests of any individual or corporation is considered an advertisement and must be charged as such.

Accounts will be rendered quarterly and are expected to be paid promptly.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.
Copy for changes of contract advertisements must be left with us before noon on Tuesday. If this rule is not observed the change will not be made until the following week.

All copy for advertising, under contract otherwise, must be acceptable in every way to the editor.

Advertisements without specific instructions will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

ANDREW CASKEY,
Manager and Editor.

MADOC, JANUARY 24, 1901.

NOTES AND COMMENT.

The worst thing about the gripe is that it usually attacks the very men who have no time to stop work.

The total number of licenses issued last year was 3,009, as against 3,040 the previous year. The revenue derived was \$304,819, an increase of \$43,296.

The Toronto News demands the employment of a larger number of male teachers. That's right. All boys should be subject to them. They should be principals in all the schools in the interest of outside discipline.

Many municipal councils concur with the suggestion made by the Peterborough town council that the Ontario legislature be asked to enact legislation protecting municipalities from action for damages arising from pedestrians slipping on icy sidewalks.

It may not be generally known that with the opening of the century and the new year, the legal rate of interest in Canada, according to the act passed last session at Ottawa, is henceforth five instead of six percent. The change of course does not affect any liability existing at the time of the passing of the act.

Canada lost a faithful public servant by the death of Sir Frank Smith, which occurred on Thursday last. His acceptance of high positions in the councils of the nation was not due to social ambitions, but solely that he might work for the good of the Dominion. His long life was full of activity and hard work, and few men, starting with his endowments, have left so excellent a name behind.

The executive of the Good Roads association waited on Premier Ross last week and proposed that the system of county roads comprising the main highways in each county shall be constructed at a cost to be borne one-third each by the government, the county and the municipalities through which the roads pass; the roads to be kept in repair by the counties. Circulars will be sent the county councils asking for opinion.

The death returns for the province of Ontario for 1900 have been compiled by Chief Clerk Lindsey, in the registrar-general's department. The returns represent 90 percent. of the population. The total deaths from all causes were 25,241, or 11.5 per thousand, which is an exceedingly low death rate. The deaths from contagious diseases were as follows: Scarlatina, 131; diphtheria, 477; measles, 93; whooping cough, 121; typhoid, 545; tuberculosis, 2,346.

Grippe, now prevalent hereabout, has assumed epidemic form all over the continent. In every town and city the newspapers tell the same tale of suffering from a visitation which appears to be somewhat connected with the recent changeable weather. No medical specific has yet been discovered for it, and only general rules may be formulated for avoiding it. The fact that those who are in weak health and physically run down are the first and worst sufferers points to the need of such treatment as will strengthen the system, careful dieting and complete abstinence from stimulants, especially alcoholic beverages. The manner of living in many towns and cities seem to have increased its virulence and given it an epidemic character which dis-

tingulates the population. Its greatest danger is that of development into pneumonia, and persons attacked should lose no time in consulting a competent physician.

The chairman of the grain section of the Toronto board of trade, at the annual meeting held last week, reviewed the crop and market conditions in Canada, and made special reference to Ontario, showing that the farmers had a good year. The total yield of grains in the province, compared with the previous year, showed an increase of 9,000,000 bushels in wheat, other grains remain about the same, with the exception of peas, of which there was a decrease of about 1,000,000 bushels.

A famine which threatens 5,000,000 people with starvation is the latest trouble reported from trouble-some China. A famine fund raised by the countries of Christendom to help the Boxers facing the horrors of death from starvation would prove a strong object lesson of the Christian religion, and would do much to secure for the ejected missionaries protection and influence among the Chinese. A few million dollars spent thus would do more to settle the Chinese difficulty than twice that amount spent in maintaining an armed peace in the land of the boxers.

Those twentieth century funds seem to have flourished nobly. The Presbyterian church of Canada, which set out to gather before May 1st next, a special million of dollars for educational and missionary work, finds itself already with \$1,130,000 in hand, with a considerable amount known to be coming but not yet officially reported. The indications are the total will be \$1,350,000. The Methodist body, which also was to raise a million, is within a few thousands of the required amount. The churches do not seem to lack the readiness to put works alongside of faith.

In his address before the dairy-men's association of western Ontario, Prof. Robertson, dominion commissioner of agriculture and dairying, stated he was authorized by the minister of agriculture to announce that if the cheesemakers would arrange their curing rooms that the temperature would not be allowed to rise above sixty-five degrees, he would see that the railway steamship would provide transportation facilities by which the cheese would be kept at the same temperature while in transit so that the cheese might be placed on the British market in the best possible condition.

Six out of ten mayors asked by a Montreal daily, are adverse to the party system in municipal affairs, three were favorable and one was non-committal. One says that a non-partisan government receives the support of all good citizens, while a party government is supported by a part of the community only. Another says that partyism is the great plunderer of modern times—that it is unscientific and un-Christian. The mayor of Cleveland says partyism is the bane of municipal government, and one begun will never be got rid of. Those in favor of party government do not give their reasons.

An effort will likely soon be made to have the legislature amend the law so that the municipal elections will be held on New Year's day instead of the first Monday in January. The great argument in favor of New Year's day is that nine-tenths of the people approve of having the elections on that day. It is an ideal day for an election. Everybody is at home. Work is entirely suspended, and everyone has leisure to record his vote. The schools are all available for polling booths without interfering with the attendance of the scholars, and it would not be necessary to keep the polls open after five o'clock, if the election were on a holiday. These reasons are simply unanswerable. Experience which has been had is that larger votes are polled when the election naturally falls on New Year's day than on any other day.

At the municipal elections, Oshawa tried an experiment of recording the votes of its citizens by an automatic machine. Two accounts of the performance have been given. The machine is alleged to have broken down once, at a critical period, when the people were in a hurry to vote and impatient about the delay in doing so. It is also said that the number given in the name of a candidate in one ward is smaller than that expected, and that a large number of persons are prepared to declare that they voted for the candidate in question. From the evidence it seems to be different and that the machine is absolutely correct in its registrations. If the button representing one candidate be touched the vote will not be indicated for another candidate. That is certain, and if there is any discrepancy it is due to the perversity or ignorance of the

voters. A larger vote than ever before was polled at Oshawa, many electors hurrying to the polls to see and use the machine and so note how it worked, and it cleaned up the results quickly. In every ward, in one minute from the close of the polls, the figures were given out. At seven minutes past five o'clock every pool in the town had been heard from and usually the time occupied in the counting and classifying of the votes was an hour. The machine has therefore, its strong points. It has been largely used on the American side for many years in elections. It is bound to grow more popular in Canada—on its merits.

Harry Corby has been asked to reconsider his proposal to resign, and to hold his seat for at least a year. He may and he may not. On returning ill-health he decided to leave public life, and once he has made up his mind he is not easily converted.

Writing on the cigarette evil, the New York Sun says: "Why do boys smoke? Because men do. Because they want to be like men, to do a manly act, to put on some of the savor and swagger of manhood." Thereupon the Hamilton Times makes the following very sensible comment, equally applicable to the drink habit: "Not a doubt of it. If a smoke, the chances are that all the societies that will be reorganized will not convince Johnny that smoking is so very wrong, even if he joins in assuring him that it is bad for boys. And every law passed against the cigarette will make him more eager to try the forbidden weed. But if Johnny's father becomes the teacher and exemplar of a family anti-cigarette society there will be hope for Johnny. The statesmen who between cigar puffs pass laws against cigarettes cannot persuade the boys that they are in earnest."

Few Canadians properly appreciate the full meaning of the changes in the industrial life of Ontario that are taking place at present, especially in our northern districts. The development of our vast timber and mining wealth is proceeding with a rapidity that bids fair to soon turn the primeval forests and the miles of silent mineral lands to the north into vast centres of industry, with thousands of men busy converting our long undeveloped resources into lumber, pulp, iron, steel, nickel and all the hundred and one manufactured products of these staple raw materials of manufacture. The address of Mr. Walter Kennedy, consulting engineer of the Cramp steel company, who are about to build one of the largest smelters in Canada at Collingwood next summer, at the Toronto board of trade last week, was richly suggestive of the possibilities of this new spirit of enterprise that is making itself felt in the province. He dealt more particularly with the outlook of the iron and steel industry that has made the United States one of the greatest, if not the very greatest, manufacturing nation of the world. In referring to the beginnings of this industry now being made in Canada, he declared that a movement was now being started in the dominion that would be phenomenal in its development of wealth. He declared that if proper precautions were used Canada, under modern scientific conditions of treating iron ore, successfully compete with the United States as an iron and steel producer. We have the one in almost inexhaustible quantities, and modern methods of treating ore have reduced to at least twenty percent. in the last five or six years the consumption of fuel in the manufacture of iron. Mr. Kennedy, in telling of what the establishment of the Cramp plant at Collingwood meant to the province, stated that the number of men employed would not be less than 1,200 and the number would reach 2,000 in a short time. He hinted at a future Collingwood plant that might in time rival Carnegie's.

Madoc Township Council.
The inaugural meeting of the newly-elected council for the township of Madoc was held in the town hall, Eldorado, on Monday of last week. The following gentlemen were present: Mr. Angus Nicolson, reeve and Messrs. Thos. Tumelty, Hercules Rollins, William Fox and Robert K. Nickle, councillors. After the signing of the declarations of qualification and of office as the law directs the following appointments were made and business disposed of:
Messrs. James A. Caskey and James Best, auditors, by Messrs. Tumelty and Rollins.
Messrs. George Smith and Obadiah Johnson, appointed assessors, by Messrs. Tumelty and Nickle.
Mr. Charles Rupert, road surveyor, by Messrs. Tumelty and Nickle, at \$1.25 per day when called on by the council.
Mr. George Fox, caretaker of hall at \$4.00 per year, by Messrs. Rollins and Tumelty.
Dr. Harper, medical health officer, by Messrs. Fox and Rollins.
Mr. J. H. Wright, member of the board of health, for a term of three

Mr. George M. Fox received an order of \$4.25 for one gallon of oil and caretaking of hall for past year.
Moved by Messrs. Nickle and Rollins that the clerk get one copy of the Municipal World for the year 1901. Carried.
Moved by Messrs. Nickle and Rollins that the broad-surveyor be instructed to sell timber on the road-allocation between the 2nd and 3rd concessions, between the 3rd and 4th concessions and between the 4th and 5th concessions.
A communication from the hospital for sick children, Toronto, was laid over for further consideration.
Moved by Messrs. Rollins and Fox, that the road-surveyor be instructed to bank \$20 worth of gravel on Bannockburn road. Carried.
By motion of Messrs. Fox and Nickle he was also instructed to bank \$20 worth of gravel on Robinson's road.
The necessary by-law for appointment of township auditors was passed through its several readings, signed and numbered.
Council adjourned to meet February 18th.

WOLLASTON COUNCIL.
COE HILL, Jan. 14th.

Council met to-day for organization. Present: Messrs. R. S. Tivy, reeve; Thos. Culbertson, Geo. Gerrard, Albert Wright, and Colin McGregor, councillors.

The members, having taken the declaration of qualification and of office, took their seats.
Moved by Mr. Thos. Culbertson, seconded by Mr. Albert Wright, that Mr. Wm. H. Nugent be re-appointed clerk for the year 1901 at a salary of \$60. Carried.

Moved by Messrs. Gerrard and McGregor, that the sum of \$5 be granted to the J. Ross Robertson hospital for sick children, Toronto. An amendment was moved by Messrs. Wright and Culbertson, that the sum of \$8 be paid to the J. Ross Robertson hospital for sick children. Amendment carried.
On motion the following orders were granted and ordered to be paid: Mr. Alex. Watt, \$2.50. Mr. John Blackburn, \$1.50 for one day's services as member of board of health; Mr. Gilroy, \$1. for fixing guards on Gilroy's hill; Mr. John Gilroy, \$2.50, to apply on salary for the collecting of the roll for year 1900.

Mr. Geo. Gerrard gave notice that, at the next meeting of the council, he would introduce a by-law changing the limits of certain school sections in the township of Wollaston so as to place lots 24, 23, 27 and 28, concession 15, and lots 24 and 25, concession 14, within limits of Union school section No. 3, Wollaston and Chandos.

The by-law appointing Messrs. Francis V. Gunter and Howie L. Warden township auditors for year 1901 was given its necessary readings, signed, sealed and numbered one for year 1901.
On motion of Messrs. Culbertson and Wright, the claim of Mr. Pittsford for road allowance through his place was laid over until next meeting of the council.
On motion the council adjourned to meet at the town hall February 9th, at the hour of ten o'clock a.m.

WM. H. NUGENT, Clerk.

Girl Wanted,
Girl wanted for general house work. Apply to
MRS. W. H. O'FLYNN.

Public Notice.
The undersigned will not be held responsible for credit given to, or for payment of notes or orders of any description whatsoever given by, any persons or persons other than themselves, WILLIAM LOUGH,
MRS. M. MARTHA LOUGH.
Madoc, January 10th, 1901.

Elm Logs Wanted.
Five Hundred Standard of Swamp or Gray Elm, also 20 cords of Heading to be delivered at the Madoc Box Factory. Having acquired possession of the saw-mill adjoining the factory, I am making preparations for cutting sawing, and every person patronizing me will be guaranteed satisfaction.
J. A. McCONNELL, Madoc.

County Orange Lodge
The annual meeting of County Orange Lodge of Central Hastings will be held in the
ORANGE HALL, MADOC,
—ON—
TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 5TH,
At 10 o'clock for the transaction of business and election of officers for the current year. A full attendance is requested.
J. EARL HALLIWELL, HUGH M. BLAIR,
12 County Sec. County Master.

Pine's Medicines.
The demand for Pine's Medicines has so increased that the proprietor has decided to place them in convenient places for the public. Below are the places where they will be found:—
F. C. Sherwin, Crookston.
Elizabeth Tanner, Ivanhoe.
A. Adams, West Huntingdon.
Geo. W. Collins, Plainfield.
Hewitt & Cornish, Roslin.
J. H. Roberts, Actinolite.
Hawley Stone, Flinton.
Wm. Both, North Brock.
James Murphy, Bogart.
Patrick Murphy, Stoco.
F. O. Diamond, Queensboro.
Lewis Kellar, Remington.
C. Miller, Eldorado.
Israel McEwen, Bannockburn.
Wm. Lamb, Millbridge.
W. D. Nickle, Malone.

Flinton, July 20, 1900.
To whom it may concern:—
This is to certify that having had occasion to use some of James S. Pine's medicines or prescriptions I can safely say that I believe they are the best remedies for suffering humanity (that is for diseases for which those remedies are advertised) that are in the market to-day, and I have no hesitation in recommending them to anyone.

JAMES M. DAFOR.

Found.
A sum of money was found last week. Apply to
R. B. CASEMENT & CO.
The Jolly Shoemaker.
Has removed one door south of Cox's Hardware Shop near Mr. John Brown's show room. There he is prepared to do all kinds of work in this line 20 percent below original prices for cash. Wood taken in trade.
WM. MOORE.

Madoc Pump Factory!
—ALL KINDS OF—
Wood and Iron Pumps
Suction, Force and combined Suction and Force.
Our Stock Pump is given: "The best satisfaction of any Pump in the market."
Repairing Promptly Done
Charges moderate.
Sole agents for the Bradford steel.
Power and Pumping Windmills
—AND—
Gearless Fanning Mills.
Try one of our "MAPLE LEAF" No. 1 Bradford, or PORT FRED GRINDERS.
Call and see our new IDEAL and SUPERIOR Force Pumps.
Orders by mail promptly attended to. Satisfaction guaranteed.

HART BROS.
CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Is the predominating thought in the mind of most people now. And every Christmas finds many people puzzled as to the most desirable presents to purchase. In selecting our goods we endeavor to put ourselves in our Customers' place, meet their difficulties, solve their problems, anticipate their wants. Our increasing business each year proves the success attending our efforts. Look at the following list. We are the acknowledged leaders in these lines. Who could not select all their presents for young and old alike from our ample stock?

BOOKS,
Bibles, Poets, Fiction.
BRASS GOODS,
LEATHER GOODS,
FANCY GOODS,
PURSES,
PICTURES,
PICTURE FRAMING,
FANCY STATIONERY,
EMPIRE FANS,

And many other lines that space forbids mention of. Your own interests demand that you at least see our goods before making your purchases.

C. B. Scantlebury,
Belleville, Ontario.

WERE YOU EVER BOOTED TO PERFECTION

This is a common occurrence in our Boot and Shoe Store. We have in stock the latest, the neatest, the newest and the strongest collection of footwear obtainable in Ontario.

Our Stock of Rubbers, Trunks and Valises is also complete in every particular. At no time have we handled a better assorted or more up-to-date stock of

Ladies' Fine Footwear
Gents' Fine, Medium, Heavy Goods
Children's School Shoes.

We have placed these at prices that will be a real saving to you. It is your opportunity to save money on what is a necessity. If you can't get styles and prices to suit you elsewhere, come here. If you have not seen our stock and prices you certainly have not seen the best.

MORRICE & SON.

SLIPPERS FOR CHRISTMAS.
MOCCASINS FOR CHRISTMAS.
LEGGINGS FOR CHRISTMAS.

Gent's Evening Shoes.
Ladies' Evening Shoes.
SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY.

JOHN MOUNCEY.

Farm for Sale OR TO RENT.
Two Hundred Acres, comprising the best halves of Lots 7 and 8 in the 4th Concession, Madoc Township. Upon the premises there is a frame house, shed, drive-house, and two large barns under which are the press and stables. Fifteen acres are in woods and the balance is cleared. Apply at this office or to Mr. D. E. K. Stewart for further information.

Makes Work a Pleasure.
Does Cold Weather Suggest Tools for Wood Cutting?
Our saws for easy labor, our axes for rapid cutting, wedges for assisting with tough logs—whatever you want, you may depend on the articles we sell. Perfectly tempered tools sold at right prices.

Cross-Cut Saw Handles.
Champion Combined er, Tooth Guage and Side Filer.

There is nothing more important in connection with a Cross-Cut Saw than to have it properly jointed—that is, to have the teeth and rakers of uniform length—so that every tooth in your saw will do its share of work. The "Champion" has no equal in this respect.

Whiting's Patent Saw Sets
Sets the points only, does not bend or break teeth. Can be carried in the vest pocket.

M. W. CONNOR & SON.
Highest Grade Coal Oils.

DISCOUNT SALE.

WE WILL MAKE A

...20 Percent.

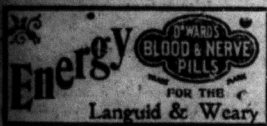
DISCOUNT ON THE BALANCE OF OUR

FURS AND OVERCOATS

TO CLEAR THEM OUT.

TERMS CASH.

W. A. McMASTER.



New Milk Route.

The undersigned is delivering first-class milk all the year round to Madoc residents. Price, 5 cents per quart.

JOHN McMULLEN.

Notice.

Private money to loan at five percent. No commission.
D. E. K. STEWART,
Barrister etc.,
Madoc, Ont.

PERRY G. GOLDSMITH.

M.D., M.C., F.T.M.C.,
BELLEVILLE.
Formerly House Surgeon Victoria Hospital for Sick Children, Toronto. Late Clinical Assistant, Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital, Moorfields Eye Hospital and Central London Nose, Throat and Ear Hospital, London, England. Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Dr. Goldsmith will be at the ST. LAWRENCE HALL, Madoc, on the second Monday (afternoon) of each month.



THE PRESENT TIME

In the right time to buy
HOLIDAY AND
WEDDING GIFTS.
At this is the right place. WHY?
Because the goods we offer are up-to-the-minute in point of style, up to the top notch of perfection in point of quality and workmanship, and down to bottom figures in point of price.

THOS. TUCKER,
WATCHMAKER, MADOC.
Two doors south of the Bee-Hive.

George M. Wright

—DEALER IN—

Groceries and Provisions

Spanish and Spanish Cured
Canned Fruits and Vegetables
of the Log Cabin brand.
Teas, Coffees and Spices.
Cakes and Confectionery.

Ware and Glassware.

A complete assortment of Dinner
Toiletware of the best for
manufacture.
Pots and Jardinieres.

Promptly Deliver Goods to
Customers.

GEORGE M. WRIGHT.

Weather Strips at G. A. ROLLINS.

—And now a movement is on foot to organize a public library at Bancroft.
—At Home Cards Memorial Cards, Calling Cards, etc., printed from beautiful script type, at the REVIEW office.

—Messrs. James Brown and A. D. Allen have been appointed assessors in Hungerford township at a salary of \$90 each.

—Mr. Frank Hawke, Bancroft, has been removed to Toronto general hospital suffering from cancer of the stomach.

—Mr. P. F. Leriche, of Madoc junction, one day recently slipped on some ice and fell, cutting a deep gash in the back of his head.

—A Quinte hockey league has been formed composed of the Napanee and Deseronto teams and the Crescents and Ramblers of Kingston.

—The wife of W. J. Wilson, merchant at Marlbank, died a few days ago. Mr. Wilson, with three sons and three daughters, are still living.

—The county council is in session at Belleville this week. Mr. J. W. Pearce, Marmora, representative from division No. 4, is the new warden.

—Messrs. C. A. Blecker and Rendell Snell, have been appointed treasurer and clerk, respectively, of Marmora's first village council.

—John Cooley, sr., Thurlow township, died on Saturday. He was born in Prince Edward county seventy years ago. He was a kind hearted man and was universally respected.

—Bancroft ice races will be held next Thursday. There will be three races—farmer's trot, three-minute class and free-for-all—for which purses of \$18, \$40 and \$100, respectively, have been offered.

—The jury sittings of the high court for the spring session will be held on March 9. Chief Justice Meredith presiding. The non-jury session commences on June 17 before Chief Justice Falconbridge.

—Elvin Arnold, Marmora, is in the Belleville goal charged with a serious crime. His sister, a young girl fourteen years of age, is the plaintiff. Arnold has been in goal before, and is about forty years of age.

—Miss Lela Huyck, organist of the Tweed Methodist church for several years, was presented by the trustees with a pretty gold ring set with an emerald and two diamonds in recognition of her services.

—George Ostrom, Marmora, was given a suspended sentence of two months for destroying trees on the farm of W. Kelly. Some time ago he squatted upon Kelly's property, and the sentence will not be enforced if he moves off.

—Four thousand and eighty-seven tickets were issued at the C.P.R. station Tweed, in 1900, the amount received being \$10,000. The revenue derived from freight received at that station was \$50,000 and the revenue on freight to C.P.R. points was \$45,000.

—You have a friend somewhere at a distance who yearns for news from his old home and the association of his youth. Send us twenty-five cents and we will send him the local paper for three months; it will be like a letter from home to him every week.

—Miss Ella Mulroney, daughter of Mr. Simon Mulroney, Stoco, died on Tuesday last at the residence of her brother James, Oshawa, with whom she had been living about a year. She was twenty-eight years of age and was only ill a few days from pneumonia.

—Mr. Charles James son of Mr. Joseph James, of Actonville, who has lately been employed in the mines at Deloro, and Mr. Thos. Sutherland, assayer for Mr. Hungerford at the five acres, left last week for British Columbia, where will follow in the mining business.

—Since our last issue, says the Bancroft Times, three members of the Tinney family, in Lower Faraday—the mother and two sons—have succumbed to an attack of typho-malaria, and another boy is not expected to recover. The disease is said to have been caused by drinking impure water.

—Mr. J. W. Pearce, of Marmora, is the proud possessor of a unique masonic chapter emblem. It is a Jewish shekel of 432 B.C., on one side of which has been placed the emblem of the order with a suitable inscription. The token is of silver and was given to Mr. Pearce by Mr. Kirkgaard of the Canadian gold fields company, limited.

—Mr. Wm. Holden, formerly a citizen of Stirling, but now of Vancouver, B.C., made a short visit to relatives and friends last week on his way to New York on mining business. Mr. Holden has been very successful in his mining ventures in British Columbia, and is a partner with Hon. Smith-Curtis, the former minister of mines in the B.C. government.

—How to avoid the gripple: Keep warm. Keep cool. Go to bed at eight o'clock, or later. Don't get up until you want to. Avoid all drinks except tea, coffee, whiskey, beer and water. Mix your drinks when you feel like it. Avoid wading in the slush with bare feet. Eat onions, or better yet, assafetida. Take quinine, take physic. Take anything in fact, but the gripple.

—Lieut. W. S. Morden, Belleville, has been gazetted captain of XV. regiment, vice Capt. R. A. McGuinness, transferred to the reserve of officers. This, the 5th hon. to Mr. McGuinness, as it is not the custom to transfer any but field officers to the reserve. Mr. McGuinness holds certificates from the Liverpool, Eng., militia and from the local regiment and Canadian school.

—Mrs. Thomas Farrell (nee Bridget McEvoy), of Marmora township, died a week ago last Friday, after an illness of nine months. She was born in Huntingdon township fifty-six years ago, and at the age of twenty-three was married to Mr. Farrell at Stirling. Beside her husband, eight children survive her, all of whom, except Thomas of Toronto and John of Sault Ste Marie, reside at home.

—At a recent meeting of the Stirling horticultural society, the following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Boldrick; 1st vice-pres., G. E. Kennedy; 2nd vice-pres., Mr. H. B. Directors—T. H. McKee, L. McKillop, J. E. Halliwell, Mrs. Lagrow, Mrs. Shaw, R. Jones, J. F. Cooney, Mrs. Bissonnette and Miss Young. At a subsequent meeting of the directors, Mr. G. L. Scott was appointed secretary and Mrs. E. F. Parker treasurer.

THE ONTARIO BANK.

Bankers to the Ontario Government.

Capital Paid-up, \$1,000,000
Reserve Fund, \$300,000
HEAD OFFICE, TORONTO.

DIRECTORS
G. R. Cockburn, Esq., President.
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A general banking business transacted. Accounts solicited. Drafts issued payable at all points in Canada and the principal cities in the United States and Great Britain.

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A. C. OSBORNE, Manager.

—Easter falls on April 7th this year.
—Mayor Graham's onion exportator plant at Belleville is employing about a hundred hands.

—Mr. Thomas Sarles, aged 75, an old and highly respected resident of Rawdon, died Monday.

—A memorial service for our late sovereign will be held in the Methodist church on Sunday evening.

—There will be a memorial service held in connection with the death of the Queen in St. Peter's church on Sabbath morning at eleven o'clock.

—Just as we were about to go to press, news was received in town of the death on Wednesday of Mrs. Mary A. Reynolds, relict of the late Francis Reynolds, at the residence of her son, Mr. E. Reynolds, Huntingdon township. Deceased was seventy-one years of age. The funeral will take place on Friday afternoon at one o'clock.

—Mr. Jas. Fisher, Moira, had one of his feet so severely crushed in a runaway accident a few days ago that he will probably be confined to the house for some time. A horse belonging to Mr. Doran, which he and Mrs. Fisher were driving, became frightened at some object or other and ran away. Near a culvert the cutter was upset and the occupants thrown down an embankment about eight or nine feet, with the above-mentioned result to Mr. Fisher. Mrs. Fisher escaped without injury.

—There is a great scarcity of hogs in Ontario and buyers are now forced to pay \$6.50 per hundredweight, live weight, for select, and \$6.30 for lights and fats. For dressed hogs the prices range from \$8 to \$8.50 per hundredweight. With these prices there is, they say, very little hope of getting the quantities needed as it is believed they are not in the country. Last year at this time prices were low, and breeders were being very generally advised not to overdo things. These took the advice and the export demand being very great at present, the result is a real scarcity of hogs.

An Interesting Case.

An interesting cheese case recently occupied an adjourned sitting of the county court at Cobourg for two whole days, in which the plaintiffs, Messrs. W. J. McGrath & Co., cheese exporters of Belleville, claim \$200 for breach of contract, from the defendant, Mr. Wm. Bensley, cheese manufacturer, Warkworth. It appears that in October, 1898, the plaintiffs bought a quantity of cheese from defendant and inspected the cheese and claimed they found turnip favor in them. Four days afterward plaintiffs notified defendant that they accepted the cheese, but in the meantime the market went up and defendant claimed what took place at the inspection amounted to a rejection of the cheese and refused to let the plaintiffs have them. Defendant also contends that as he was only contracting as agent on behalf of the Norham cheese factory he was not liable. Plaintiffs contend that as defendant was an agent for a non-existing principal, the factory not being incorporated, he was himself liable. Judgment was reserved.

Mrs. Charlotte Smith (Charlotte Brant), the only surviving grand-daughter of the renowned head chief of the Mohawks, Capt. Joseph Brant, Tyendinagh, died at her residence near Middleport, Six Nations reserve, on the 12th instant, at the age of eighty-one years. Her body was interred beside the tomb of Capt. Brant.

It Strikes I

That the Bee-Hive is the place to procure the best bargains in Tinware, Graniteware, Glassware, Small Goods, Staple Dry Goods, School Supplies, etc.

BARGAINS FOR THIS WEEK.

A good Brown for 15c.
Bath Brush, per cake, 5c.
Large bottle of Ammonia, 9c.
Heavy Wash Board for 15c.
2 1/2 lb. pelage Laundry Starch for 15c.
Cora Starch, per pkg., 6c.
1 Pie Plates for 5c.
Tin Dippers, 3c.
Ambered Mats, each 5c.
Pins and Needles, per pkg., 1c.

TOILET SOAP BARGAINS.

Lettuce Skin Soap, 3 for 15c.
4c. ball of Olive-Oil Soap, 3 for 5c.
4c. balls of Oakum Soap, 2 for 5c.
Large 8c. cakes Castile Soap, for 5c.
Tart Soap, per pkg., 5c.
Large Glass Milk Pitchers, clearing them out at 25c.
Job Line of Glass Cake Plates for 15c.
Job Line of Glass Fruit Dishes for 15c.
A few Lemonade Sets to be sold at prices away down.

Tweezing, per vd., 5c.
Heavy Piece of Towel, clearing it out at 32c., per yd.

Also Men's Sox's Braces, Mitts, Underwear—Ladies' and Children's Underwear and Hosiery to be cleared out at Rock bottom prices at.

BEE-HIVE.

4 doors South of R. J. C.



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—AT—

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GET YOUR

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Neat Printing. - Fair Prices.

Does Yours?

—WE REFER TO—

Your Watch

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Keep Proper Time?

If not, why not? If it is a good watch it ought to, and if a poor one, probably it might do better if some attention was given to it.

REPAIR IT.

We give our very best attention to watches that require repairing, and if yours is out of order bring it to us and we guarantee to make it as accurate a time-keeper as possible.

CHARGES ALWAYS REASONABLE.

GEORGE F. MAYBEE.

Heiress and Wife.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

It was early morning. In an elegant boudoir, whose oriel window overlooked the garden, sat three young ladies, respectively, Beatie Glenn, twenty-and-twenty; Gertie Glenn, twenty; and Eve Glenn, eighteen—all dark-eyed, dark-haired, and handsome, yet each of a distinct different type.

"I declare, Beas," cried Gertie, indignantly, tossing the telegram she held in her hand into a wisp, "it's from Uncle Jot! Guess what he says!"

"I couldn't possibly," yawns Beas, from the depths of her easy-chair; "it's too much trouble."

"Is it about Alice?" questioned Eve, maliciously.

"Yes," replied Gertie; "but you are to try and guess what it is."

"Why, I suppose some stranger has chanced to flutter down into the quiet little village of Elmwood, and Alice thinks it her duty to stay there and capture him."

"That isn't it at all," snapped Gertie. "Uncle Jot says Alice can't come; but he has taken the liberty of sending another young lady in her stead, and hopes Miss Daisy Brooks will be the right person in the right place. She will arrive on the twentieth, at nine a.m."

Eve jumped to her feet in actual astonishment, and even Beatie dropped her novel, with widely opened eyes.

"Just fancy some tall, gaunt old man of a companion, with such a mean!" she cried, rising her eyebrows and shaking up her back again. "I think you will find the day a rather uneventful and faded flower."

"She couldn't be anything else," asserted Gertie.

"Wouldn't it be fun if she should turn out to be young and pretty, and take the shine off both of you?" laughed Eve, punning up her mouth. "I would enjoy it immensely!"

"Eve, will you hold your tongue!" commanded Beatie, sharply.

"You'd better hold your temper!" retorted Eve.

"Pshaw! what's the use of being so silly as to quarrel over a Miss Nobody?" cried Gertie, stamping her pretty shapely foot. "Guess what else is the news."

"Haven't I told you I despise guessing?" cried Beas, angrily. "It is not good form to insist upon a person's guessing—please remember it."

"Write it down on ice," said Eve, sotto voce, mimicking her elder sister's tone.

"Well," said Gertie, with a look of triumph, "I drove over to Mrs. Lyon's yesterday to see how everything was progressing for that contemplated marriage, and, lo! she informs me the wedding is postponed for the present, and Rex—handsome Rex—is coming home alone."

"No—!" cried both the sisters in chorus.

Beas sat bolt upright, and Eve danced around the room clapping her hands.

"I don't think much of a marriage which has been postponed," said Beas, a bright spot glowing on both of her cheeks. "Who knows but what one of us may have a chance of winning handsome Rex Lyon, after all! He is certainly a golden prize!"

"Don't count the chickens," etc., etc., quoted Eve, naively.

"Gertrude!" said Beas, severely, "you will learn after while never to speak before Eve. She is as liable to do mischief as her namesake in the Garden of Eden."

"You ought never to go back on your own sex," retorted Eve, banging the door after her as she quitted the room, frowning, an ugly-looking snarl, closely following at her heels.

"That is certainly an astonishing piece of news," said Beas, reflectively, smoothing out the folds of her white cashmere morning wrapper. "Now, here's a plan for you, Gertie. Find out his address in some way, and we will write to him on some pretext or other. Rex has probably quarreled with the haughty heiress of White-stone Hall, and one of us ought certainly to catch his heart in the rebound. Send him an invitation to your birthday party, Gertie."

"I would be more likely to succeed than you, Beas," said Gertie, rocking complacently to and fro, and looking maliciously at her sister. "You remember he once remarked he did not like tall ladies, and you are certainly tall, Beas."

"Well, I'd rather be tall and willowy and graceful, than short and fat and dumpy," jerked out Beas, spitefully.

"What! at sword's point yet, eh! Ha, ha, ha!" cried Eve, suddenly, popping her head in at the door. "I'll be back after awhile to see which one of you gets the best of it."

Before either of the sisters had time to reply, the family carriage dashed suddenly up to the porch, and a moment later a slight, dark-robed

little figure was ushered into their presence.

"This is Miss Brooks, mum," said Jim, the coachman, addressing the elder sister.

"I'd like to know why you have brought her in here!" cried Beas, angrily. "Why did you not take her into the servants' hall or into the kitchen?"

But Jim had disappeared.

"Well, now that you are here, you might as well sit down," suggested Gertie, wondering what kind of a face was hid behind the long, thick, clinging veil. "You may lay aside your bonnet and veil."

Trembling and sick at heart with the cold greeting which had been given her, Daisy hid as she was bid.

"Why, I declare, you are younger than I am!" cried Eve, impulsively.

"We were all expecting to see a wrinkled, dried-up old maid. Why, you'd make a much better companion for me than for mother."

"Eve—!" cried the elder Miss Glenn, severely, "be kind enough to leave the room."

"I shan't go one step until I have had my say out," cried Eve, planting herself firmly down on a hassock in the middle of the floor. "Nobody likes me because I'm rude and free-spoken," declared Eve, addressing Daisy; "but I believe in letting people know just what I am to begin with. I'm not one of these sleek, smooth, tigery creatures that hide their claws under velvet-paws. We are three model sisters," she went on, recklessly; "we have tremendous apats—when we are here alone; but if a visitor happens in we all sit with our arms around one another, just to have the appearance of affection, you know."

The elder Miss Glenn arose with dignity, motioning Daisy to follow her.

"Papa will see you later, Eve, dear," she said, with a baleful glitter in her shoe-black eyes; and as Daisy followed her she could not help but compare her with Pluma Hurlburst, with that treacherous, mocking smile, playing about her full, red lips—and quite unconsciously poor little Daisy felt to thinking.

"Rex will go back to Pluma Hurlburst now," she thought, with a bitter sigh. "He has cast me out of his life, he will go back and marry her."

Poor, innocent Daisy, how little she knew of life or the insurmountable barrier which lay between the haughty, scheming heiress and Rex—her husband!

"I was asking you if you resided in Elmwood, Miss Brooks," said Beas, raising her voice. "I have asked you twice."

"I beg your pardon; please forgive me," said Daisy, flushing painfully. "I—I was not aware you had spoken. No, I lived near Elmwood—between there and Baltimore."

Daisy was sorely afraid Miss Glenn would ask her to name the exact location. She did not, however, much to Daisy's great relief. By this time they had reached the door of Mrs. Glenn's room, and as it was slightly ajar Beatie pushed it open without further ceremony and entered.

"Has Miss Brooks come yet?" asked a thin, querulous voice.

"Yes," answered Beatie; "here she is, mamma."

The room was so dark Daisy could

scarcely distinguish the different objects for a moment or so. She saw, however, a dark figure on a couch and a white jeweled hand waving a fan indolently to and fro. A sudden impulse came over Daisy to turn and run away, but by a great effort she controlled her feelings.

"Step forward, if you please, Miss Brooks. I can not observe you well at such a distance; do not tread on the puddle on the rug or brush against the bric-a-brac placed indiscriminately about the room."

"Oh, dear, if there were only a light," thought Daisy, in dismay. She was afraid of taking a single step for fear some of the bric-a-brac mentioned, either at the right or left of her, should come crashing down under her blundering little feet.

"I always exclude the broad glare of early morning light, as I find it especially trying."

As she spoke she threw back one of the shutters with the end of her fan, and a warm flood of invigorating sunshine poured into the room.

"Deaf me," she cried, staring hard at the beautiful little face before her. "Why, you are a child, scarcely older than my Eve. What could that stupid brother of mine mean by sending you to me? I have a notion to send you back again directly."

"Oh, please do not, madame," cried Daisy, pitiously. "Only try me first; I will do my very best to please you."

"But I did not want a young person," expostulated Mrs. Glenn.

"But you sent for Alice, his daughter, and—she thought I would do as well," faltered Daisy, timidly.

"Alice Jet is over forty, and you are not more than sixteen, I should judge. How did you happen to think you could do as well as she?"

The color came and went on Daisy's pretty flower-like face, and her heart throbbed pitifully.

"I am not so very wise or learned," she said, "but I should try so hard to please you, if you will only let me try."

"I suppose, now that you are here, we will have to make the best of it," replied Mrs. Glenn, condescendingly.

The fair beauty of the young girl's face did not please her.

"I have always dreaded fair women," she thought to herself, "they are the most dangerous of rivals. If she stays at Elmwood I shall see she is kept well in the background."

While in the morning-room below the three girls were discussing the new turn of affairs vigorously.

"I think she shall not remain here," Beatie Glenn was saying. "I heartily endorse your opinion," said Gertie, slowly.

And for once in her life the tongue of reckless Eve was silent. She looked thoughtfully out of the window.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The first week of Daisy's stay at Elmwood passed quickly. She was beginning to feel quite at home with Mrs. Glenn and Eve, but Beatie and Gertie held aloof from her. She was beginning to believe she never would be able to win her way to their hearts.

Eve—warm-hearted, impulsive Eve—took to her at once.

"You are just the kind of a girl I like, Daisy," said Eve, twirling one of her soft gold curls caressingly around her fingers; "and if I were a girl, I should fall straightaway in love with you. Why, what are you blushing so for?" cried Eve. "Don't you like to talk about love and lovers?"

"No," said Daisy, in a low voice, a distressed look creeping into her blue eyes. "If you please, Eve, I'd rather not talk about such things."

"You are certainly a funny girl," said Eve, wondering. "Why, do

you know all the handsome young fellows around here have fallen deeply in love with you, and have just been besieging both Beas and Gertie for an introduction to you?"

No laughing rejoinder came from Daisy's red lips. There was an anxious look in her eyes. Ah! this, then, accounted for the growing coldness with which the two sisters greeted her.

"You do not seem enough interested to even ask who they are," said Eve, disappointedly. "I suppose you have never heard we have some of the handsomest gentlemen around here to be met with the whole South—or in the North either, for that matter," said Eve, enthusiastically. "Wait until you have seen some of them."

How little she knew the girl's heart and soul was bound up in Rex, whom she told herself she was never again to see.

"Do you see that large gray stone house yonder, whose turrets you can just see beyond those trees?" asked Eve, suddenly, a mischievous light dancing in her merry hazel eyes.

"Yes," replied Daisy. "I have a fine view of it from my window upstairs. I have seen a little child swinging to and fro in a hammock beneath the trees. Poor little thing, she uses a crutch. Is she lame?"

"Yes," replied Eve. "That's little Birdie; she's lame. I do not want to talk about her but about her brother. Oh, he is perfectly splendid!" declared Eve, enthusiastically. "and rich, too. Why, he owns I don't know how many cotton plantations and orange groves, and he is—oh—so handsome! You must take care you do not fall in love with him. All the girls do. If you did not, you would be a great exception; you could scarcely help caring for him, he is so winning and so nice," said Eve, blushing furiously.

To Be Continued.

ROYALTY'S GREATNESS.

London Hagamoffin. Treated by the Duke and Duchess of York.

There are not two warmer hearts in England than those of the Duke and Duchess of York. Every Christmas some hundreds of poor, hungry little wretches have at least one hearty meal provided for them entirely by their royal highness. Last year the poor children in a certain parish in the east of London were thus regaled, and, to add to their enjoyment, the duke and duchess went themselves and said a few cheery, heart-felt words to each of the little ones.

Going to some orphan, who was looking very solemn and somewhat sad, the duke said to him:

"Now, my little man, why such a dismal face? Let me see if I can't do something to make you happier. Would you like some more pudding, eh?"

"Yes," stolidly, but not very politely, said the orphan.

"Yes, what! What ought you to say, my little fellow? Yes?"

"Yes, if I can get it!" replied the youth, without moving a muscle of his face.

His royal highness later on went up to a seven-year-old boy who appeared to be in more than ordinary pain, judging from his sorrowful, troubled face.

"You are not happy, little man, are you?" said the duke, most kindly.

"No, sir," said the youth, crying. "Oh, this will never do," replied the duke, encouragingly. "Why are you not happy?"

The little boy put his hand across his trousers and said: "I'm too tight here to be happy, sir!"

HOSPITALITY FOR THE CHILDREN'S SAKE.

When children are in the habit of meeting pleasant guests at the family table, they are broadened and helped as they cannot be in a home which exercises no hospitality. No matter how easy and gracious are the family manners as an accustomed thing, the presence of a guest gives them an added touch of civility. Topics of conversation relating to the great world, to politics, to church affairs, to current events, to the pleasant gossip of kindred and acquaintances are introduced, and the children listen to and participate in the talk. Nothing can be a greater mistake than to exclude hospitality from home life, if only for the children's sake. One does not need to go to very great trouble or expense, or to spend money beyond one's means in order to receive friends at one's board. The true art of hospitality gives the best one has, without effort or excuse, and then lets the guest fit smoothly into the grooves of the family life.

QUEER STATE OF AFFAIRS.

The Danes export the best and highest priced butter in the world, and for their own use buy cheap butter from the United States.

HER PETS.

Grimes—Is your wife fond of pets? Harum—I should say she was. She is almost always in one.

About the House.

THOSE HALF-WORN GARMENTS.

"Does it pay to make over men's clothing for the children?" is frequently the topic of conversation among mothers, some maintaining that it does pay, others that it does not.

If the mother is not strong, or already has her hands full, and if the purse is not greatly depleted, it certainly is economy to give the old garments where they are needed and buy new for the children. Also if the mother has a way of turning her extra time into money, as many women have, for the new garment is more quickly earned. But if one has more time and strength than ready money, it is just as certainly economy to make those old garments extend their term of usefulness, and at its under these circumstances that the mother may justify herself in that pride and satisfaction that always accompanies the successful making of something new from something old.

Do not reject the garment because it is faded or rusty looking, but treat it to a bath in dye after it is ripped and washed (always the first task in making over.)

Vests are of no use whatever, the pockets spoiling them for recutting and the backs are usually too worn for use, so this leaves simply the buttons, which are just the size to use upon the legs of short pants.

From a coat and trousers one can usually cut a suit, either a two-piece suit or a vestee, sometimes called a "middy" suit, for a boy by piecing the cloth, or one can squeeze out a reefer (with a small collar) for a boy or girl as large as seven years old. But the sailor-collared reefers require very large pieces.

It is best to make one job of ripping and cleansing the discarded clothing. The cloth can be rolled and put away if not needed at the time, but it often happens, where dyes are resorted to, that cloth, very unlike originally, is made, by added strength of dye, to match up very well, so that one has more material to work from.

Save all buttons, buckles, canvas interlinings and if they are in good condition, the linings (often the body linings of coats are strong enough for use.) The canvas is restiffened by ironing it while very wet. The goods and lining are washed in warm suds and ironed upon the side that is to be the wrong side in the new garment.

Never allow the iron to stand in one spot too long, for the print of the iron is sometimes almost impossible to remove. The cloth must be damp to iron well and in every heavy goods a scraping motion of the iron is best. It prevents shrinking, which gives no trouble until after the garment is made up and exposed to dampness, when it of course returns to its original condition and hangs loose from the lining.

The frock coat or Prince Albert are both too cut up for little besides a small vestee suit, a Fauntleroy jacket, or a reefer for a five or six-year-old tot, for the back is useless on account of its seams and a new back must be made from the sleeve uppers, while the sleeve uppers only cut the uppers for the new garment.

The sack or reefer coat has a good back to cut from, sometimes whole, sometimes one-seamed, but the front is so marred by pockets that it is almost an impossibility to obtain a good-sized jacket from it without piecing the front. The easiest way to obtain new fronts is to lay the pattern crosswise the bottom of the old fronts. This is of course impossible if the cloth has an "up and down."

The good portions of a pair of cast-off trousers make a pair of small pants, or for a very small boy his first Fauntleroy suit, — this by close planning. When one has a jacket of the same goods, one can change about somewhat. For instance, cut the pants fronts from tops of sleeves and use the larger pieces of trousers for the coveted sailor collar to a small reefer.

There seems to be a vast amount of cloth in a man's overcoat, but it is so cut that there is barely enough to obtain an overcoat or reefer for the eight-year-old.

Italian silk is much stronger for linings than either silesia or farmer's satin and costs no more than a good quality of the latter. Where extra warmth is needed, cotton flannel in dark tones is used, the nap side out, but of course should not show as facings.

Machine stitching or narrow mohair binding is used for jackets and vestees, also reefers, but a wide voice mohair braid is very pretty upon reefers or overcoats of coarse texture.

Careful pressing as one goes along is the secret of fine tailoring, also good buttonholes well flattened by the iron. The cost of a good suit or overcoat for a child under 10 years old is from \$4 to \$10. The cost for making over, including silk, new linings, dye, etc., is from 50c to \$1, not counting time. Does it pay?

BEAUTIFYING BABY'S NOSE.

Only too often is an otherwise pretty face marred by an unsightly nose. Although all the care in the world

will not make a Grecian profile out of a snub nose, yet it should be remembered that a snub nose is a disfigurement treated may be a feature of beauty and piquancy, if not of actual beauty. Guard carefully against the so-called "bumping the nose," as such childish accidents are almost sure to more or less permanently injure not only the beauty but the health of the member.

Like the ear, the nose of the very young child is extremely plastic and must be treated accordingly. Where the nostrils are predisposed to close unnaturally, giving the idea of flatness, the mother or nurse should regularly press them together, in the mornings and evenings. Where the nose is a downright "snub" or gives indication of being underdeveloped, such encouragement can be given to growth by swift, even strokes of the thumb and forefinger down first and then outward.

If there are any indications of a fearful trouble, a physician should be consulted immediately and the ailment checked as quickly as possible. Picking and boring of the nose, habits which nearly every child is more or less guilty of, should be strictly forbidden, not only as a disfiguring practice, but as a serious menace to the comeliness of the well-developed organ.

BATHING THE BABY.

Usually the baby's bath is the most event of consequence in his day. If it isn't, it should be, for the daily bath is a wonderful tonic to a baby.

Healthy babies are usually bathed for it and enjoy splashing as much as a duck. The tub bath is much the easier and quicker method of washing the child, but if it is a source of fright, a sponge bath may be substituted.

The temperature of the water should be 100 degrees in winter, and 90 in the heat of summer. If a thermometer is not used to ascertain the warmth of the water, try it with your elbow, as one's hand is not a trustworthy guide. It will be a surprising discovery how differently the water feels to the sensitive elbow.

Should baby be frightened at being plunged into the bath, try placing him in the empty tub seated on a dry towel, then gently pour the water in—it usually succeeds in pleasing him.

A baby's skin is very delicate, so only a pure unscented soap should be used on it. Genuine castile, or the best quality of tar soap, are unsuited for this purpose. A soft piece of flannel makes the best wash cloth and it should be strictly kept for this purpose alone, and must be well aired and dried each time after being used.

Dry the baby carefully, especially in all the creases. Avoid using much powder. A little lightly shaken on absorbs any moisture inadvertently left after drying, but too much merely makes uncomfortable ridges, and chafes the tender flesh. A flannel blanket or gown should be used to wrap the baby in, while drying him, as if his wet body is exposed to the air too rapid evaporation may cause him to take cold. When thoroughly dry, bundled up in the apron, his mouth should be carefully and gently washed out in cool water, using an immaculately clean piece of linen or muslin for the purpose.

THE KITCHEN WINDOW.

Unless you have tried it, you can not realize what a delight and comfort a kitchen window full of thrifty geraniums is, writes a housekeeper who has had success.

Geraniums seem to love the steam and air in a kitchen, and grow better than any place else. Our window is a broad one with a wide sill facing north. The stove is near it. I have 20 kinds upon the sill and the crosspiece of the window. In preparing them I slip all my varieties the last of July, sticking the slips in a bed or any place convenient. About the first of September I pot them in four-inch pots and let them grow on ordinary garden soil. The soil, the soil, the smaller the pots and the less water you give, the more bloom is produced.

When cold weather sets in the plants are full of buds and ready to bloom. In a winter's time they will grow in immense proportions in that kitchen window, and keep blooming all the while. If the window received the south sun they would bloom more and grow less.

THE WAY OF THE WORLD.

"The people who are so willing to throw old shoes at a couple when they get married," remarks the Observer of Events and Things, "are the very ones who are content to throw nothing but insinuations at the same couple when they get divorced."

THE POWER OF LOVE.

Briggs—What does love mean compared to money? Griggs—A good deal. Why, I could not get any rich girl to marry me if she didn't love me.—Yvonne Topper

HIS KNOWLEDGE.

Louise—Do you speak French? Jack—No, but I can understand it.

What is the Cause Of Pneumonia?

AND HOW IT IS MOST EFFECTIVELY CURED BY DR. CHASE'S SYRUP OF LINSEED AND TURPENTINE.

This question is of vital interest at this season of the year, when nearly every newspaper contains reports of one or more deaths from this deadly disease. Prof. J. J. Walsh, M.D., Ph.D., an eminent authority on diseases of the lungs, says that pneumonia is the result of taking cold when the system is in a run-down condition, and of neglecting to take prompt means of curing this deadly disease. Prof. J. J. Walsh, M.D., Ph.D., an eminent authority on diseases of the lungs, says that pneumonia is the result of taking cold when the system is in a run-down condition, and of neglecting to take prompt means of curing this deadly disease. Prof. J. J. Walsh, M.D., Ph.D., an eminent authority on diseases of the lungs, says that pneumonia is the result of taking cold when the system is in a run-down condition, and of neglecting to take prompt means of curing this deadly disease.

It is easy to let a cold run on. You may say with others that you always let a cold take care of itself. There is danger of following this plan once too often. At this season of the year the lungs seem to be unusually susceptible to disease and before you suspect it pneumonia or consumption has seated itself in your system. It is possible you have tried the cough mixture which druggists offer to their customers. These may do well enough for slight coughs, tickling in the throat, but they are powerless in the presence of serious disease.

Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine is far more than a cough remedy. It cures the cold as well as loosens and soothes the cough. It

takes the pains out of the bones and reaches the very seat of disease when there are pain and tightness in the chest. It would not be too much to say that Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has saved thousands of people from pneumonia and consumption. There is not a village or hamlet in Canada where this famous family treatment is not recognized as a most unusually effective cure for croup, bronchitis, asthma, coughs and colds.

Mrs. F. Dwyer, of Chesterville, says: "My little girl of three years, had an attack of bronchial pneumonia. My husband and I thought she was going to leave the world as her case resisted the doctors' treatment. I bought a bottle of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine from our popular druggist, W. G. Bolster. After the first two or three doses the child began to get better, and we are thankful to say is all right to-day after several weeks' sickness."

Don't take anything said to be "just as good." There is no throat and lung medicine just as good as Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. Remember this when buying and insist on having Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. It costs a

NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.

"PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."

25TH YEAR.

MADOC, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 31, 1901.

NEW SERIES No. 5.

Madoc Lodge, No. 195, A.O.U.W.

THE Ancient Order of United Workmen meets every first and third Friday of each month, in Moon's new block. Visiting brethren are cordially welcomed.

J. H. KIRK,
Master Workman.
C. D. McDONALD,
Recorder.

Madoc Lodge, No. 179, I.O.O.F.

MEETINGS in Oddfellows Hall, Wilson Block, every Monday evening, at the hour of 8 o'clock. Visiting brethren will always be cordially welcomed.

WM. BROOKS, Sec. Secretary.
N. M. MAYHEW, Noble Workman.
JAMES WHITE, Fin. Secretary.

D. E. K. STEWART,
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY, ETC.,
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1st Money to loan on first mortgages at low rates.
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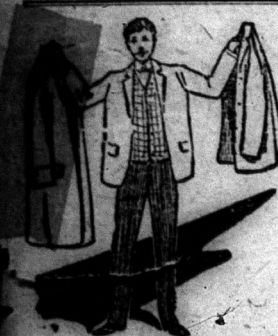
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Organist of Methodist Church, will
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For terms, etc., call at Moon's, Prince
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Late summer and early fall evenings demand
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Fashionable Top Coats we are
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Mr. Wood is prepared to negotiate all classes of Debentures, Municipal, School, etc.; also to make advances on Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages.

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We have a number of good building lots which we offer for sale very cheap. They will be sold in single lots or in blocks to suit the purchaser. For further particulars apply to

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Why not have a bath with every accommodation when it is within your reach?

EACH 25c., OR SIX FOR \$1.00.

Special attention paid to

SHAVING AND HAIR-CUTTING

AT

VANDERVOORT'S BARBER SHOP.

Next Wilson's Drug Store.



LIFE.....

A question of great interest for intending insurers is: Which Canadian Life Company is in highest favor with the insuring Canadian public? The following table is a good indicator:

Name of Company.	Commenced Business in Canada.	Canadian Business Written in 1899.
North American,	1881,	\$4,834,505
San Life,	1871,	3,966,859
Ontario Mutual,	1870,	3,235,505
Confederation,	1871,	3,839,469
Canada Life,	1847,	3,800,917

The above are the five leading Canadian Companies and although the North American is much the youngest in years, she is outstripping all her rivals in the Canadian field.

J. R. ORR, J. W. GARVIN, B.A.,
Agents, Madoc. Messrs. Peterborough, Ont.

QUEEN VICTORIA IS DEAD.

And so the end has come at last
Of earthly rule, to her who sat so long on
Britain's throne.
Dead? No—not as well done duty counts!
The mortal sleeps—the fragrance of the life
lives on.
She ruled an empire: a sovereign wise;
First among monarchs, a power for right she
stood.
But in a wider realm—all people's hearts—
She ruled, and lives enshrined, a woman pure,
Victoria the Good.
Madoc, January 26th, 1901. —W.

LA REINE EST MORT. VIVE LE ROI.

BY WILLIAM FREDERICK.
The Queen is dead, across the waiting world
The cable rings the sorrow-stricken wall.
The British heart runs cold and lips turn pale,
As through the lands the dreadful phrase is
whirled.
The Queen is dead—is dead, an awful gloom
Echoes the sombre sentence everywhere;
And everywhere is shown the people's care,
In mansion hall or laborer's humble room.
For they have known and felt her gloried reign
In broader laws and liberty's increase.
Yet thro' it all she wore the woe of peace,
And wept when war was in its bloody train.
The noble flag that flew for years her fame,
O'er all the prospering lands, in all the seas,
Now droops, half-mast, unsmiling of the breeze,
But mourning for the loss in that great name.
Monarch of millions, yet mother to them all,
She wore her nation's welfare in her heart,
Crowned with love, praise the great in state
and art,
Yet sorrowed for her meanest soldier's fall.
Toll sad the bells thro' all her lands, and slow
Toll for the soul that Britain holds so dear,
Open the heart to grief, in sorrow shed the tear,
And drap her countries deep in noble woe.
Toll slow the bells, but hush the noisy shout:
Respectful be, and meekly bow the head,
And breathe your prayer for noble Queen is dead,
The brightest light of Britain has gone out.
Toll for that roll's long goodness of her years,
For she has lived on Britain's throne, the best,
No more—she's dead—and softly let her rest,
Ere wakes the welkin, to our Edward's cheer.

LOCAL NEWS.

Madoc Public Library.

The patrons of the library will please bear in mind that after to-day, 31st January, books can only be given out to those members who have paid their membership fee of fifty cents a year.

Memorial Service.

On Sunday morning next, in place of the usual service of the day, there will be a special service in the church of St. John the Baptist, Madoc, to commemorate the memory of our late and beloved Queen. Service to commence at the usual hour.

Fire at St. Oia.

About five o'clock on Wednesday morning last fire broke out in a frame building at St. Oia owned by ex-Warden P. P. Clarke. The building, in which were the Oddfellows' lodge-rooms and a boarding house conducted by Mr. W. J. Woodell, was totally destroyed. Mr. Clarke's loss is estimated at about \$1,500, and the insurance amounts to about one-quarter of that amount. Mr. Woodell is at nearly all his household effects. The fire is thought to have originated from the stovepipes of a defective chimney.

Memorial Services.

Sunday in St. Peter's church was a day of mourning. The interior was tastefully draped in black, and a union jack, under folds of black covered the pulpit. Over the organ at the end of the church were two national flags also draped with mourning. Rev. Mr. Mackay, B.A., preached a most excellent memorial sermon on the life and character of Queen Victoria. There were a large congregation present. A large assembly also attended a similar service in the Methodist church in the evening when Rev. Mr. Phelps made touching references to the late lamented sovereign. A portrait hung in front of the pipe organ was neatly surrounded with folds of black.

Death of an Esteemed Lady.

An old and highly esteemed resident of Huntingdon township passed into the higher kingdom on Wednesday of last week in the person of Mrs. Mary A. Reynolds, relict of the late Francis Reynolds. Mrs. Reynolds was born in the province of Quebec seventy-one years ago, and was the daughter of the late Mr. Joseph Burris. In the year 1849, she was married to Mr. Reynolds, and has ever since lived in the township of Huntingdon, fulfilling to a high degree her duties as a wife, mother and neighbor. She had a splendid constitution until about three years ago, when she fell, sustaining such serious injuries that she was only able to move about the house with the aid of crutches. A year ago she had a slight stroke of paralysis and for several months before her death she had been confined to her bed requiring the constant care of her daughter, Margaret, who died in November last, and her son Edward, with whom she resided. For several days before her death she was unconscious. Only three of a family of nine children survive her. They are: Edward, on the homestead; Thomas, Huntingdon township; and Mrs. Wellington Embury, of Thurlow. One brother and one sister are also living—Mr. Jas. B. Burris, Dresden, Ont. and Mrs. Golden, Tyndalaga, Ont.

She passed peacefully away Friday afternoon and was largely attending.

DAIRYING INTERESTS.

President Derbyshire's Interesting Remarks at the Dairymen's Association.

At the twenty-fourth annual convention of the Eastern Dairymen's Association, held at Smith's Falls, President Derbyshire's address was interesting. The following are extracts from that address:

With our present opportunities for education and instruction there will be no excuse for any factory employing an ordinary maker, having an old, open or poor factory, or not having modern machinery with every facility for making the finest goods, for no business in this country rests on a more solid foundation. We want every dairymen in this country to promise not to keep an ordinary cow, nor have an ordinary stable, but to commence now to weed out every animal not profitable, to have the stables the best, well lighted, warm, properly ventilated, with the very best healthy food, plenty of pure water, everything around the stables clean and neat, so that the milk produced will be the best. Then we will not only be able to produce the finest milk, which is the most important, but also cheaper, the cost of production, which is being so carefully studied by all. No industry in our country can overlook cheaper production. We must understand that no healthy or finest quality of milk can be produced from animals housed in dark, damp and unclean stables, with poor food and worse attendance, and the sooner we all get this thoroughly impressed on our minds and change our ideas the sooner we will all be placed in a position for making money. It will surprise you to know that fully one-third of our dairymen are not making money, nor have they the facilities for doing the best work and apparently do not care. Was there a time more appropriate for turning over a new leaf than to-day, the commencement of a new century, and at this joyous season, when we are all forming new resolutions, let us all resolve to-day to keep only the best cows, have only the best stables, and have a silo or two. Do your best to show yourself worthy of this great heritage, and the many advantages that surround you. It may surprise you to know that we did not produce as much milk in 1900 as we did in 1899. While our exports of cheese, from the 1st of May to the 1st of November, were 2,077,000 boxes, and the stock on hand, the make of 1900, were 828,000, making 2,400,000 available for export for the season, which will bring \$2,500,000 more than in 1899, still our exports of butter will be \$2,000,000 less than in 1899. This is only a gain of \$500,000 on the season's make, with the highest prices throughout the season on record. I am very sorry that we did not make more butter. There is more room for expansion in butter than in cheese. We have sixty percent. of the cheese trade with the mother country, and only seven percent. of the butter, which is nothing like a fair proportion. Considering our selling price, we must make for our fair share of this important trade, which is ours if we only persevere. Our butter and cheese for 1900 will bring the nice sum of \$25,000,000—\$20,000,000 for cheese and \$5,000,000 for butter. I do not expect our make of 1900 will be \$22,500,000 for cheese and \$7,500,000 for butter, which would make our product realize \$30,000,000 for the year upon which we have entered. This can be done by intelligent care by all concerned, and it will make all our hearts rejoice at our next annual meeting, besides bringing prosperity to every industry in our land. Of course, our home consumption has greatly increased and will become quite a factor later with our improved quality. We should not make winter cheese, but turn our attention to finer butter from November till May, in cheese sections it would equalize our product, keep off the market goods that are not fancy, and we would have nearly as much money and a better reputation by so doing. This association must use its influence with our railroads to secure quicker transportation in clean, well ventilated cheese cars, and lower freight rates. It is perfectly awful to have cheese two or three days along the railway in some miserable old open coal car, and expect it to bring top money, when it has been greatly depreciated in transit, in some cases two cents a pound. This must be remedied this year. We must carry on our work of education and instruction more earnestly this season than ever in our history. We must make fancy goods and better than ever before, if we expect to hold the prominent place we have held in the past. We must have hearty co-operation among patrons, makers and all concerned, to enable us to place on the market the fancy quality desired, neater style, everything better, so we can easily take another step in advance of all our competitors in every part of world.

Lecture at Hart's Church.

Rev. N. D. Drew will deliver a lecture with map, at Hart's church on Thursday evening, February 7th, on "Painting the World Red: or John Bull and His Empire." Admission, heads of families 10 cents; all others 5 cents. This under the auspices of the good citizenship department of the Epworth League.

Day of Mourning.

At a special meeting of the village council held on Tuesday the reverend was authorized to issue a proclamation calling upon the citizens to observe Saturday, February 2nd, as a day of mourning, it being the date fixed for the obsequies of one late beloved queen. Nearly all the business places in town will, therefore, be closed until one or two o'clock in the afternoon that day.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Purgative Tablets. All ailments cured. The money is paid back.

price.

Heiress and Wife.

How poor little Daisy's heart longed for sympathy and consolation! Oh, if she only dared tell Eve that great hidden sorrow that seemed eating her away! She felt that she must unburden her heart to some one, or it must surely break.

"Eve," she said, her little hands closing softly over the restless brown one grumbling a tattoo on the window-sill, and her golden head drooping so close to Eve's, her curls mingled with her dark locks. "I could never love any one in this world again. I loved once—it was the sweetest, yet the most bitter, experience of my life. The same voice that spoke tender words to me cruelly east me from him. Yet I love him still with all my heart. Do not talk to me of love, or lovers, Eve, I cannot bear it. The world will never hold but one face for me, and that is the face of him who is lost to me forever."

"Oh, how delightfully romantic!" cried Eve. "I said to myself over and over again there was some mystery in your life. I have seen such strange shadows in your eyes, and your voice often had the sound of tears in it. I do wish I could help you in some way," said Eve thoughtfully. "I'd give the world to set the matter straight for you. What's his name, and where does he live?"

"I can not tell you," said Daisy, shaking her golden curls sadly. "Oh, dear! then I do not see how I can help you," cried Eve. "You can not," replied Daisy; "only help my secret for me."

"I will," she cried, earnestly. And as they parted, Eve resolved to bring her own mind to this truant lover of Daisy's back to his old allegiance; but the first and most important step was to discover his name.

Eve went directly to her own room, her brain whirling with a new plan, which she meant to put into execution at once. While Daisy strolled on through the grounds, choosing the less frequented paths. She wanted to be all alone by herself to have a good cry. Somehow she felt so much better for having made a partial confidante of Eve.

The sun was beginning to sink in the west; still Daisy walked on, thinking of Rex. A little shrill piping voice falling suddenly upon her ears caused her to stop voluntarily. "Won't you please reach me my hat and crutch? I have dropped them on your side of the fence."

Daisy glanced around, wondering in which direction the voice came from. "I am sitting on the high stone wall; come around on the other side of that big tree and you will see me." The face that looked down into Daisy's almost took her breath away for a single instant, it was so like Rex's.

A bright, winning, childish face, framed in a mass of dark, nut-brown curls, and the brownest of large brown eyes. "Certainly," said Daisy, stooping down with a strange, unexplainable thrill at her heart, and picking up the wide-brimmed sun-hat and crutch which was unfortunately broken by the fall.

A low cry burst from the child's lips. "Oh, my crutch is broken!" she cried in dismay. "What shall I do? I can not walk back to the house. I am lame!"

"Let me see if I can help you," said Daisy, scaling the stone wall with the grace of a fawn. "Put your arms around my neck," she said, "and cling very tight. I will soon have you down from your high perch; never mind the crutch. I can carry you up to the porch; it is not very far, and you are not heavy."

In a very few moments Daisy had the child down safely upon terra firma.

"Thank you," said the child. "I know you are tired; we will rest a moment, please, on this fallen log." The touch of the little girl's hand, the glance of the soft brown eyes, and the tone of her voice seemed to recall every word and glance of Rex, and hold a strange fascination for her.

"I shall tell my mother and my brother how good you have been to me, and they will thank you, too. My name is Birdie; please tell me yours." "My name is Daisy Brooks," she answered.

Poor little girl-bride, there had been a time when she had whispered to her heart that her name was Daisy Lyon; but the bright dream was over now; she would never be sought after than Daisy Brooks.

"Is your name really Daisy?" cried the little girl in a transport of delight, scarcely catching the last name. "Why, that is the name my brother loves best in the world. You have such a sweet face," said the child, earnestly. "I would choose the name of some flower as just suited to you. I should have thought of Lily, Rose, Daisy, or but I should have chosen Daisy."

thought of anything one-half so pretty as Daisy; it just suits you."

All through her life Daisy felt that to be the sweetest compliment ever paid to her. Daisy laughed—the only happy laugh that had passed her lips since she had met Rex that morning under the magnolia-tree.

"Shall I tell you what my brother said about daisies?" "Yes, you may tell me, if you like," Daisy answered, observing the child delighted to talk of her brother.

"He has been away for a long time," explained Birdie. "He only came home last night, and I cried myself to sleep. I was so glad. You see," said the child, growing more confidential, and nestling closer to Daisy's side, and opening wider her great brown eyes. "I was crying for fear he would bring home a wife, and mamma was crying for fear he wouldn't. I wrote him a letter all by myself once, and begged him not to marry, but come home all alone, and you see he did," cried the child overjoyed. "When he answered my letter, he inclosed a little pressed flower, with a golden heart and little white leaves around it, saying: 'There is no flower like the daisy for me. I shall always prize them as pearls beyond price.' I planted a whole bed of them beneath his window, and I placed a fresh vase of them in his room, mingled with some forget-me-nots, and when he saw them, he caught me in his arms, and cried as though his heart would break."

If the white fleecy clouds in the blue sky, the murmuring sea, or the silver-throated bobolink swinging in the green leafy bough above her head, had only whispered to Daisy why he loved the flowers so well which bore the name of daisy, how much misery might have been spared two loving hearts! The gray, dusky shadows of twilight were creeping up from the sea.

"Oh, see how late it is growing," cried Birdie, starting up in alarm. "I am afraid you could not carry me to the porch. If you could only summon a servant, or—or my brother." For answer, Daisy raised the slight burden in her arms with a smile.

"I like you more than I can tell," said Birdie, laying her soft, pink dimpled cheek against Daisy's. "Won't you come often to the angle in the stone wall? That is my favorite nook. I like to sit there and watch the white sails glide by over the white crested waves."

"Yes," said Daisy. "I will come every day." "Some time I may bring my brother with me; you must love him, too, won't you?"

"I should love any one who had you for a sister," replied Daisy, clasping the little figure she held still closer in her arms; adding, in her heart: "You are so like him."

Birdie gave her such a hearty kiss that the veil twined round her face like a misty cloud. "You must put me down while you fix your veil," said Birdie. "You can not see with it so. There are huge stones in the path, you would stumble and fall."

"So I shall," assented Daisy, as she placed the child down on the soft, green grass. At that instant, swift, springy footsteps came hurriedly down the path, and a voice, which seemed to pierce her very heart, called: "Birdie, little Birdie, where are you?"

"Here, Brother Rex," called the child, holding out her arms to him with eager delight. "Come here, Rex and carry me; I have broken my crutch." For one brief instant the world seemed to stand still around poor, hapless Daisy, the forsaken girl-bride. The wonder was that she did not die, so great was her intense emotion. Rex was standing before her—the handsome, passionate lover, who had married her on the impulse of the moment; the man whom she loved with her whole heart, at whose name she trembled, of whom she had made an idol in her girlish heart, and worshipped—the lover who had vowed so earnestly he would shield her forever from the cold, cruel world, who had sworn eternal constancy, while the faithful gleaming stars watched him from the blue sky overhead.

Yes, it was Rex! She could not see through the thick, misty veil, how pale his face was in the gathering darkness. Oh, Heaven! how her passionate little heart went out to him! How she longed, with a passionate longing words could not tell, to touch his hand, or rest her weary head on his breast.

Her brain whirled; she seemed to live ages in those few moments. Should she throw herself on her knees, and cry out to him. "Oh, Rex, Rex, my darling! I am not guilty! Listen to me, my love. Hear my pleading—listen to my prayer! I am more sinned against than sinning. My life has been as pure as an angel's—take me back to your heart, or I shall die!"

"She has been so good to me Rex," whispered Birdie, clinging to the veil which covered Daisy's face. "I broke my crutch and she has carried me from the stone wall; won't you please thank her for me, brother?"

Daisy's heart nearly stopped beating; she knew the eventful moment of her life had come, when Rex, her handsome young husband, turned courteously toward her, extending his hand with a winning smile.

CHAPTER XIX.

On the day following Rex's return home, and the morning preceding the events narrated in our last chapter, Mrs. Theodore Lyon sat in her dressing-room eagerly awaiting her son; her eyebrows met in a dark frown and her jeweled hands were locked tightly together in her lap.

"Rex is like his father," she mused; "he will not be coerced in this matter of marriage. He is reckless and willful, yet kind of heart. For long years I have set my heart upon this marriage between Rex and Pluma Hurlhurst. I say again it must be! Mrs. Lyon idolized her only son. He would be a fitting mate for a queen," she told herself. The proud, peerless beauty of the haughty young heiress of Whitestone Hall pleased her. "She and no other shall be Rex's wife," she said.

When Rex accepted the invitation to visit Whitestone Hall she said complacently:

"It can end in but one way," she told herself; "Rex will bring Pluma home as his bride."

Quite unknown to him, his elegant home had been undergoing repairs for months.

"There will be nothing wanting for the reception of his bride," she said, viewing the magnificent suits of rooms which contained every luxury that taste could suggest or money procure.

Then came Rex's letter like a thunderbolt from a clear sky begging her not to mention the subject again, as he could never marry Pluma Hurlhurst.

"I shall make a flying trip home," he said, "then I am going abroad." She did not notice how white and worn her boy's handsome face had grown when she greeted him the night before in the flickering light of the chandelier. She would not speak to him then of the subject upon which he was so sensitive.

"Retire to your room at once, Rex," she said, "your journey has wearied you. See it is past midnight already. I will await you to-morrow morning in my boudoir; we will breakfast there together."

She leaned back against the crimson velvet cushions, tapping her satin quilted slipper restlessly on the thick velvet carpet, ever and anon glancing at her jeweled watch, wondering what could possibly detain Rex.

She heard the sound of a quick, familiar footstep in the corridor; a moment later Rex was by her side. As she stooped to kiss his face she noticed, in the clear, morning light, how changed he was. Her jeweled hands lingered on his dark curls and touched his bright, proud face. "What had come over this handsome, impetuous son of hers?" she asked herself.

"You have been ill, Rex," she said, anxiously, "and you have not told me." "I have not, indeed, mother," he replied.

"Not ill? Why, my dear boy, your face is haggard and worn, and there are lines upon it, that ought not to have been there for years, Rex," she said, drawing him down on the sofa beside her, and holding his strong white hands tightly clasped in her own. "I do not want to tease you or

bring up an unpleasant subject, but I had so hoped, my boy, you would not come alone. I have hoped and prayed, morning and night, you would bring home a bride, and that bride would be—Pluma Hurlhurst."

Rex staggered from her arms with a groan. He meant to tell her the whole truth, but the words seemed to fail him.

"Mother," he said, turning towards her a face white with anguish, "in Heaven's name, never mention love or marriage to me again or I shall go mad. I shall never bring a bride home."

To Be Continued.

"HAND-OME IS—"

There are certain advantages that accrue to the plain woman that can never belong to the pretty one, no matter how much like a bit of Dresden china she may appear to an admiring circle of friends. This bit of information is offered tentatively, with the idea that it may, to some degree at least, act as a balm to poor complexions and as a salve to heart-burnings.

The pretty woman may receive all sorts of favors at the German; she may be able to bury herself in the violets her admirers send her and to contract a well-defined case of indigestion from the candy offered at her shrine, but she will never have the pleasure of hearing herself described as "a woman who will make a splendid wife."

She may be called everything, from an angel to a fiend, during her lifetime, but it is reserved for her sorrowful Sister Jane to be told that some man will find a treasure of a housekeeper in her homely little person.

There's a beauty known, who is one of a large family. The other sisters are plain and they are also not particularly strong, so it has fallen to Beauty's lot to darn stockings, and make deserts and hem sheets and tablecloths and to act as factotum generally to the family. She hasn't minded filling this very thankless position, because she is young and strong and sweet-tempered. After a while the other sisters married, for the household was such a well-ordered one that it passed into a proverb that whoever got the homely Smith girls would be lucky—they were such clever creatures.

Beauty looked ornamental, and so she was deemed useless, and up to this time no poor man has been found sufficiently brave to tempt Fate by marrying such a lovely woman, and Beauty unfortunately doesn't know any lords of creation rich enough not to care whether their wives know a dishpan from a sewing basket.

There seems to be a superstition abroad in the land that violet eyes and Grecian noses are incompatible with a knowledge of bread-making and a faculty for darning stockings, but just let a woman have both teeth or scanty locks and she is accredited at once with all the household virtues.

The men don't stop to think about these things very often; it is put into their heads by the practical feminine members of their families. "Marie is almost too beautiful for every-day life," these astute ones will say carelessly, "but Priscilla is a sensible woman. She makes very good caramels and Welsh rarebit, does Priscilla; if I were a man I think I'd make love to her. A masseuse could probably remedy her complexion."

When a prospective mother-in-law is heard to declare her son's fiancée is a nice practical little woman who will make him comfortable, it's nine chances out of ten that that young woman is long on seriousness and short on looks.

When, to the contrary, the fiancée is spoken of slightly as a "pretty little thing," it doesn't take a Sherlock Holmes to infer that she is deemed a good-looking girl, and she is deemed to raise the young ideas so that they will shoot correctly.

PNEUMONIA COMES FROM LA GRIPPE.

Exhaustion or Low Vitality—Catching Cold—La Grippe—Pneumonia—These Are the Steps Which Many Are Following.

The ravages of pneumonia are felt all over the land. This year more than in any preceding one this ugly disease is prevalent. Doctors say that the prevalence of this destroyer of life is the direct result of an epidemic form of la grippe, and ordinary pneumonia is never so vicious as la grippe pneumonia.

La grippe usually attacks persons of low vitality, and develops into dysentery, nervous disorders, or more frequently into pneumonia. During the prevalence of la grippe people are advised to treat seriously everything in the form of a cold. By the prompt use of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine la grippe can always be prevented or cured.

Anyone who has witnessed the dreadful results of la grippe developing into pneumonia or other serious lung troubles knows the importance of acting promptly when the first symptoms of cold become apparent. It is truly wonderful how thoroughly efficient Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine has proven in the treatment of la grippe and heavy chest colds. It not only affords relief to the cough and inflamed air passages

but actually cures the disease and drives the pains and aches from the bones.

Mrs. F. Dwyer of Chesterville, says: "My little girl, of three years, had an attack of bronchial pneumonia. My husband and I thought she was going to leave the world, as her case resisted the doctors' treatment. I bought a bottle of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine from our popular druggist, W. G. Bolster. After the first two or three doses the child began to get better, and we were thankful to say it was all right to-day after seven weeks' sickness."

La grippe is too serious a foe to trifle with, and pneumonia is most frequently fatal. It is better to guard against these by the use of Dr. Chase's Syrup of Linseed and Turpentine. Scores of thousands of people are ready to endorse it as the most effective throat and lung treatment which medical science affords. Be sure you get what you ask for. It costs no more than ordinary cough mixtures; 25 cents a bottle; family size, three times as much for 60 cents. All dealers, including Johnson, Bates & Co., Toronto.

About the House.

THE ESCULENT CELERY.

Celery is fast taking a prominent place among vegetables, but even yet does not receive the attention its merits demand. It is one of our finest esculents, and it may be served in such a variety of methods that it need never become tiresome. It is claimed to be invaluable to sufferers from rheumatism and all nervous affections. No part of the plant need be wasted.

Cream of Celery.—Boil half cup rice in three pints milk, and when tender add the blanched parts of one large head grated celery. Boil 10 minutes longer, strain and rub through the sieve. Season with salt pepper, and one large spoon butter. A cup of whipped cream added just before serving is a nice addition.

Celery Soup.—This is also a cream soup but more economical than the previous recipe. Boil two outside stalks of celery and cut in small pieces in three pints water. Add also one small onion and a sprig parsley. When tender strain, mashing the celery through the sieve. Mix one tablespoon butter with one tablespoon flour. Add to the soup with one pint milk and season with salt and pepper. This soup may be thickened with sage or rice, when the flour is to be omitted.

Celery with Cream Sauce.—Scrape and wash the celery clean, and cut into two-inch pieces. Cover with boiling water and cook until tender. This in a measure depends upon the age of the celery. If young and consequently tender, 20 minutes' cooking will suffice. If old it must be boiled longer. When sufficiently cooked, drain. Make a sauce of one tablespoon each of butter and flour blended together and add one pint boiling milk or thin cream. Season nicely with salt and pepper, add the celery, give one boil and serve. The celery may also be cut in lengths of four or five inches and tied in small bundles, like asparagus. Boil until tender, drain, remove the strings, and serve. A cream sauce may be poured over or it may be served with a vinaigrette consisting of two tablespoons olive oil, one tablespoon vinegar, one saltspoon salt, half as much pepper and one teaspoon chopped shallots. This is served in a sauce bowl, and in serving the celery help each person to a little sauce.

Celery Greens.—Wash the blanched and unblanched leaves of celery, and boil in slightly salted water until tender. Drain, press and chop lightly. Season with butter, pepper and salt, and serve very hot. This is excellent, much better than spinach. Dish on hot toast.

Stewed Celery.—Cut into two-inch lengths and boil in salted water. When tender, drain, season with one large spoon butter and salt and pepper to taste. Add to one pint celery half teaspoon each of parsley and shallots chopped as fine as possible.

Celery Sauce.—This sauce is excellent for boiled poultry or game. Boil four large stalks of celery until tender in one pint water, and when tender, strain, mashing as much of the celery as possible through the strainer. Blend one tablespoon butter with one dessertspoon flour. Add to the celery water, place over the fire, and when it boils add salt and pepper and a very little powdered mace. If wanted richer, add a little cream or the beaten yolk of an egg. For a brown celery sauce, fry an onion in butter, add one dessertspoon flour, and then the pulped celery and the water in which it was boiled. A suspicion of nutmeg is an improvement.

Fried Celery.—Wash and cut the celery into four-inch pieces, boil until tender in water slightly salted. Drain, squeeze over the celery the juice of one lemon and allow to cool. Dip each piece in flour, fry in butter until a delicate brown and serve hot.

Celery Fritters.—Boil two-inch lengths of celery in water and drain. Make a batter of two eggs, one cup milk, salt and pepper, add sufficient flour to make of a proper consistency. Add the celery, and fry one spoonful at a time in hot lard.

Celery Omelet. is a nice breakfast dish. Beat the yolks of three eggs until thick, when add the beaten whites of the eggs, two tablespoons milk, and three tablespoons fine white celery, chopped as small as possible. Season with salt and pepper. Place one tablespoon butter in a frying pan, and when brown pour in the eggs. Break the omelet in pieces with a fork, to allow the uncooked portions to run down. When nicely cooked, fold over and shake onto a hot plate.

Celery on Toast.—Cut the celery in small bits and boil until tender. Drain off the water and mash the celery smooth. Add a few spoonfuls cream, or failing that, butter, salt and pepper. Toast some bread a delicate brown and put a few spoonfuls of celery on each slice. Send to the table hot, and serve with a cream sauce made as directed above.

Celery Catsup.—Separate and wash two heads celery, chop fine, boil in

one pint water until tender, then add one pint vinegar, one saltspoon cayenne, quarter teaspoon mace and a little pinch of cloves. Let it boil for a few minutes, strain through a colander and bottle for use. Nice for steaks, boiled meats, etc.

Celery and Egg Salad. is made of celery shredded fine, mixed with half its bulk of hard-boiled eggs cut into small dice. This may be dressed with a mayonnaise or French dressing.

Nut and Celery Salad is very popular. Walnuts are shelled and scalded for 10 minutes, in enough water to cover, with a few spices. Drain, cool and add twice as much celery cut into small pieces, and serve with mayonnaise.

Celery Sandwiches are made in various ways. One method is to cut the bread very thin, butter it and sprinkle thickly with grated celery, squeeze over a few drops of lemon juice, place another slice on top, and serve. These are nice with cheese. Or spread the bread with grated cheese and celery mixed. Where plenty of sweet cream may be obtained, whip a gill to a thick froth, mix in a gill of grated celery and spread over bread. These sandwiches must be made just before serving. Cold meats take on a fresh flavor if sprinkled with freshly grated celery, and a little added to a soup just before serving is excellent.

AN EVENING OF SONG.

The time is here when our evenings must be spent indoors, and our readers, who are fond of company, will be thinking of ways to entertain their friends.

Suppose you try an evening of song. Send your friends the following invitation:

Mrs. R— invites you to her home For Tuesday night at eight, She promises you a feast of song, Nor will she keep you late.

Please to this call make quick reply, But if you cannot come tell why, And won't you kindly take the time To write your answer out in rhyme!

Among your friends are those who can sing and play and recite. Ask those who you know will do well to help you in your evening's program. They will be delighted to be called upon.

Should you have a friend from a distance visiting you, who plays and sings nicely that will indeed be a treat for your guests.

The replies to your invitation should be read by the host or hostess, which will afford much amusement. Light refreshments served after the program will add greatly to what will be a pleasant evening at home.

ENCOURAGE THE CHILDREN.

It is somewhere related that a poor soldier, having had his skull fractured, was told by the doctor that his brains were visible. "Do write to father," he replied, "and tell him of it, for he always said I had no brains." How many fathers and mothers tell their children such; and how often does such a remark contribute not a little to prevent any development of the brain. A grown-up person tells a child he is brainless or foolish, or that he is deficient in some mental or moral faculty, and nine cases out of ten the statement is believed, or if not fully believed, the thought that it may be partially so acts like an incubus to repress the confidence and energies of that child. Let any person look back to childhood's days and he can doubtless recall many words and expressions which exerted such a discouraging or encouraging influence over him as to tell upon his whole future course of life.

There was once an ambitious boy, who, at the age of 10 years, had become so depressed with fault-finding and reproach, not duly mingled with encouraging words, that at an early age he longed for death to take him out of the world, in which he conceived he had no abilities to rise. But while all this appeared so dark around him, and he had so often been told of his faults and deficiencies that he seemed to himself the dullest and worst of boys—and while none of his good qualities or capabilities had been mentioned, and he believed he had none, a single word of praise and appreciation carelessly dropped in his hearing, changed his whole course of thought. He has often said that "That word saved him." The moment he thought he could do well he resolved that he would—and he has done well. Parents, these are important considerations. Sometimes encourage your children without an "if." Do not always tell them they can be good or can do well "if" they will do thus or so well, and that there is nothing to hinder them.

HITS OF TRUTH.

When you open your heart to lust love will leave your life. Fidelity to old truths demands hospitality to new ones.

It takes more than a high price to make a thing highly precious. A man's wealth may be measured by his capacities, not by his coin.

There is only one single step from the level rock over the precipice of ruin.

If men put more sense into their sacred service the world would put more faith in their counsel.

THE North Hastings Review

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TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.—One dollar and a half per year, one dollar per year, if paid in advance, or within thirty days.
No paper will be stopped until all arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.
A post office notice is not sufficient unless a settlement to date has been made. Subscribers changing their address should immediately notify the publisher, giving old and new address. Subscribers not within a radius of 10 miles from this office must pay in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.—Transient advertising such as Legal Notices, Public Notices, Public Meetings, Municipal Advertisements, etc., inserted at the rate of 10 cents per line Nonpareil space for the first insertion and 5 cents per line for each subsequent insertion. All advertisements of this class measured from rule to rule and by the scale of solid Nonpareil, 12 lines to the inch.
Condensed advertisements of Extra Stock, Articles Lost, Found, or For Sale, Teachers Wanted, Situations Wanted, and Help Wanted, Let, Business Chances, and others of a like nature, not exceeding 12 lines Nonpareil, inserted four weeks for \$1.50, subsequent insertions 15 cents each. Ads. of this class must be paid in advance.
Any notice, the object of which is to promote the pecuniary benefit of any individual or corporation is considered an advertisement and must be charged as such.
Accounts will be rendered quarterly and are expected to be paid promptly.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.
Copy for changes of contract advertisements must be left with us not later than Tuesday. If this rule is not observed the change will not be made till the following week.
All copy for advertisements under contract otherwise, must be acceptable in every way to the editor.
Advertisements without specific instructions will be inserted till forbid and charged accordingly.

ANDREW CASKEY,
Manager and Editor.

MADOC, JANUARY 31, 1901.

HIS MAJESTY'S FIRST SPEECH.

After the reading of the proclamation which announced Edward VII King of England and Emperor of India, His Majesty delivered the following speech:

"This is the most painful occasion on which I shall ever be called upon to address you. I feel the melancholy duty is to announce to you the death of my beloved mother, the Queen; and I know how deeply you, and the whole nation, and I think I may say, the whole world, sympathizes with me in the irreparable loss we have all sustained. I need hardly say that my constant endeavor will be always to walk in her footsteps. In undertaking the heavy load which now devolves upon me, I am fully determined to be a constitutional sovereign in the strictest sense of the word, and so long as there is breath in my body, to work for the good and amelioration of my people. I have resolved to be known by the name of Edward which has been borne by six of my ancestors. In doing so I do not undervalue the name of Albert, which I inherit from my ever to be lamented, great and wise father, who, by universal consent is, I think deservedly known by the name of Albert the Good, and I desire that his name should stand alone. In conclusion, I trust to parliament and the nation to support me in the arduous duties which now devolve upon me by inheritance, and to which I am determined to devote my whole strength during the remainder of my life."

These manly words from the newly-crowned king, which show a filial obedience and a determination to follow in the footsteps of his mother, will more than ever endear him to his loyal subjects throughout the empire and its dependencies.

CHEESE EXPORT TRADE.

Mr. James Crawford, a Kingston grocer and cheese exporter, has some excellent ideas on the export cheese trade which, if carried into practice would do a great deal to extend and strengthen the old world market for this stable Canadian produce. He states that many of the makers, salesmen and buyers, instead of waiting until their cheese is cured, ship it green, because good prices are available. When the cheese reaches the old country markets there is a kick about the quality. Thus the value of Canadian cheese depreciates in their eyes. To remedy this state of affairs, Mr. Crawford advocates that the government appoint an inspector for each district (there are only about eight districts in Canada), whose duty it shall be to inspect every cheese intended for shipment. This man could be at Kingston one day, another day at Belleville, or Nanawake, or Brockville, thus enabling him to cover a large territory easily. If the cheese is No. 1 it should be branded No. 1, and if it is No. 2 brand it No. 2. Cheese are now frequently branded No. 1 when they should be No. 31. The brand should be put on the cheese itself, not on the box. Then they would go to the English market in proper shape, and the buyer would know just what he is getting. The government which has spent so much money on cold storage, fast Atlantic service, etc., Mr. Crawford thinks, could well afford to appoint inspectors who would materially aid in furnishing a better quality of cheese to the English market, and thus increase the demand for a good Canadian product.

Rural mail delivery in Canada is being talked of. It is a great idea, but an expensive undertaking, and might better be held over until the post-office deficit is somewhat reduced.

NOTES AND COMMENT.

Statistics prove that the people of Canada smoked and chewed more tobacco and drank more beer and liquor in the year ending June 30th last than during the previous year.

It is probable that the legislature of Ontario will be asked at the forth-coming session for an appropriation to erect a statue of Queen Victoria in front of the parliament buildings at Toronto.

As soon as the news was received that the Prince of Wales had become Edward VII., Lord Minto was sworn in before the Chief Justice, and he then administered the oath of allegiance to all his cabinet.

A movement is on foot for the complete re-organization of the Conservative party, so as to be in readiness for the elections, which it would now seem evident will be brought on immediately after the ensuing session of parliament.

Some people are worrying already over the future of the 24th of May. They do not want it abandoned as a fete day. And it may not be. There is a deal of sentiment in favor of these set days, and a good deal more against the increase of holidays.

Hon. Richard Harcourt, minister of education, has been considering the question of travelling libraries among rural localities, with the result that he intends to ask the legislature at its coming session to make a small grant to start the scheme in this province.

The Dominion Presbyterian makes the suggestion that instead of approaching the legislature to secure the use of the bible in public schools as a text book it might be as well to secure the reading of that book in the home before the pupil is sent to school.

As showing the march of progress in science during the Victorian era it may be mentioned that in 1837 the news of the Queen's accession to the throne did not reach Canada until forty-one days after the event. Through the aid of electricity the news of her death was received here eight or nine minutes after it was made known in London.

Phillips Thompson, the well-known publicist, publicly states his conviction that the Ontario general elections will take place within a few months, certainly before the end of June. He bases his prediction on the indications that Mr. Ross intends making his appeal before the way of prosperity has an opportunity to begin to ebb. The prediction is corroborated in liberal circles by gentlemen who have special reasons to be regarded as authorities.

There is nothing in the first official words of Edward VII to which his critics can take exception. They contain a very fine and feeling reference to his father, in explanation of a choice of title which prejudiced persons might have chosen to misunderstand. They contain also a promise of constitutionalism sufficiently embracing to satisfy the extreme aristocratic Tory and the most democratic workingman. Their tone is modest, sensible and appropriate.

The man who, in the place of Queen Victoria, is now Edward VII, king of Great Britain and Ireland, defender of the faith and emperor of India, has for many years performed in public nearly all the functions that are left to the crown. He is in his sixtieth year, and in his long period of probation as heir to the throne he has had opportunity such as rarely comes to royalty to learn the true feelings and wants of his people, the position that England holds among nations, and the lesson of human life and experience.

The new king of England has been a man of extreme conservatism all his days. He is a pleasure-loving man of unusually amiable disposition. At the same time he has preserved a sense of his own dignity which his most intimate associates have not dared to impose upon. During all his life he has never betrayed the slightest disposition to interfere with the government, realizing the fact that he had no right to do so. It is not known that he has ever attempted to influence his royal mother in any particular.

Very wonderful and very beautiful have been the world-wide tributes of grief and affection called forth by the death of Britain's beloved Queen. Beneath the formality that remains unaltered, whether it cover genuine mourning or secret gratification or malicious spite, there are recorded everywhere the signs of a deep popular feeling. Millions who would not dream of parading any private grief have worn their signs of mourning because they felt that the world had lost a great benefactor. Millions who would not sacrifice one pleasure or one appetite for the death of all the rulers of Europe, whom no social convention bound to any period of mourning, have given up

their amusements and their recreation because it was the only way the love they felt for the great dead could find vent.

A meeting of Ontario Conservatives has been called for March 12th.

Twenty petitions have been filed against the election of members of the Prince Edward Island legislative assembly.

The statement that Senator Power is to be appointed speaker of the upper house at Ottawa has been officially confirmed.

The Victorian era is the most remarkable in the world's history. Everything has advanced—science, art, literature, commerce, industry, and best of all the high moral instinct that finds its fitting expression in the government or the people.

The design of the present postage stamps will not likely be changed for some time. For many reasons, and especially in view of the long and glorious reign of the late queen, it is considered desirable that the present stamps should be retained.

It has been decided to abolish the office of chaplain of the senate, which has been rendered vacant by the death of the late Dean Lauder. There is really no necessity for the office and the government has acted wisely in determining not to continue it.

The annual meeting of the West Hastings Reform association was held at Belleville on Friday. Resolutions of complete confidence in the Liberal government of the province and of unwavering loyalty to Sir Wilfred Laurier and the members of his cabinet were passed unanimously.

The Catholic directory just issued announces that the Roman Catholic population of the United States is 10,774,987. The church, therefore, now numbers among its adherents about one-eighth of the population of the union. Their churches number 6,127, with 11,987 priests, and there are 3,518 missions.

At the next session of the legislature the Ontario government will be asked to awaken the slumbering power which it for possesses imposing the tax on nickel ingots and matte exported from Canada. A petition is being circulated, it is reported, urging that the act passed last year be enforced and that the tax thus collected shall be paid as bonus upon the manufacture of nickel-steel in Ontario.

The American settlers who went into the Canadian North-west last year took with them cash and effects valued at six million dollars, according to Mr. W. J. White, inspector of immigration agencies. Mr. White says that between fourteen and fifteen thousand settlers from the United States crossed the Canadian border last year, and in all instances they were well-to-do people who required no assistance to get settled.

Bogus cheese will kill Canadian trade just as sure as the sun shines. Fodder cheese and inferior cheese palmed off as good Canadian cheese has already damaged the Canadian trade as the expert authorities testified in strong words at the Smith's Falls convention recently. To make or sell inferior cheese in order to make a few dollars at a time is suicidal shortsightedness, and the Canadian dairymen will find this out to their cost some day.—Brockville Times.

Stand by the town. Under this head the Peterboro Examiner says: It always pays to patronize home industries and home merchants. It not only pays, but it is only right thing to do. A man in any business or capacity who derives his support from the citizens generally, when he has purchases to make in any line but his own, is doing something directly contrary to fair play, if he passes those who patronize him and makes his purchases outside the town. This is all the more emphatic when, as is generally the case, he can be served as well at the home establishment, and in many cases, if not in far greater number of cases, far better.

The question of the adoption of a rural mail delivery in Canada is to be carefully considered it seems. Assistant Postmaster Ross, of Toronto, delegated to investigate the system in the United States, has returned and will report to the postmaster-general shortly. The introduction of the system in this country will involve a large addition to the annual expenditure of the postoffice department. Rural delivery as it is carried out in the United States does not mean that the letters are deposited at every house in the district in which it is in vogue. The delivery carts never leave the highway, and often the United States farmer has to journey as far as a mile and a half from his residence in order to obtain his letters from the postoffice in which they have been deposited.

ELZEVR COUNCIL.

Town Hall, January 14th, 1901.
Council met for organization at eleven o'clock a.m. according to statute.
All the members elected were present, namely: F. J. Thompson, reeve; and Messrs. John Burns, John Gray, W. J. Melroy and William Greatrix, councillors; and, after subscribing to the declaration of qualification and oath of office, took their seats.

On motion of Mr. Melroy, seconded by Mr. Gray, a by-law was prepared appointing a board of health for the year 1901, as follows: Messrs. F. J. Thompson, reeve; R. W. Miller, clerk; and Messrs. Bradshaw for one year; John A. Moore for two years; John Nicol, jr., for three years; Dr. Harper, medical health officer, which, after passing the necessary readings, was finally passed.

On motion of Mr. Melroy, seconded by Mr. Greatrix, a by-law was passed appointing Mr. John Wiggins assessor for the year at a salary of \$44, to include his attendance at court of revision and selecting jurors.

Mr. Melroy introduced a by-law, seconded by Mr. Greatrix appointing Messrs. F. O. Diamond and John Nicol, jr., as auditors for the year, which was finally passed.

Council then adjourned for dinner.
Moved by Mr. Melroy, seconded by Mr. Gray, that the insurance on town hall be renewed—premium \$9. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Gray, seconded by Mr. Burns, that election expenses amounting to \$21.50 be paid. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Melroy, seconded by Mr. Greatrix, that pamphlet and circular letter from Mr. R. Robertson re sick children's hospital, Toronto, be laid on table for future consideration. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Melroy, seconded by Mr. Burns, that Mr. Thomas Bradshaw be road surveyor. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Gray, seconded by Mr. Melroy, that Messrs. J. Walker and Chris Switzer each get 20 pounds of flour and Mrs. E. O. Diamond an order for \$5 for sugar. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Gray, seconded by Mr. Greatrix, that Mr. W. H. Kells not a by-law of \$3.10 taxes wrongly charged against lot 13, in the 4th concession, for 1900. Carried.

The collector returned his rolls. Moved by Mr. Melroy, seconded by Mr. Greatrix, that rolls be returned to collector until next meeting of council. Carried.

Council then adjourned until Monday, March 4th. R. W. MILLER, clerk.

Public Notice.

The undersigned will not be held responsible for credit given to, or for payment of notes or orders of any description whatsoever given by, any persons or persons other than themselves.

WILLIAM LOUCH,
MRS. MARTHA LOUCH.
Madoc, January 10th, 1901.

Elm Logs Wanted.

Five Hundred Standard of Swamp or Gray Elm, also six cords of Heading to be delivered at the Madoc Box Factory. Having acquired possession of the saw-mill adjoining the factory, I am making preparations for custom sawing, and every person patronizing me will be guaranteed satisfaction.

J. A. McCONNELL,
Madoc.

Taxes. Taxes.

Notice is hereby given that all Taxes for the Township of Madoc not paid in or before the

15TH DAY OF FEBRUARY,
will be handed in for collection,
R. THOMPSON,
Collector, Madoc Township.

County Orange Lodge

The annual meeting of County Orange Lodge of Central Hastings will be held in the

ORANGE HALL, MADOC.

—ON—

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 5TH,
At 10 o'clock for the transaction of business and election of officers for the current year. A full attendance is requested.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, RUGER M. BLAIR,
County Sec., County Master.

HORSES WANTED!

WE ARE

YOU

EVER

BOOTED

TO

PERFECTION

This is a common occurrence in our Boot and Shoe Store. We have in stock the latest, the noblest, the neatest and the strongest collection of footwear obtainable in Ontario.

Our Stock of Rubbers, Trunks and Valises is also complete in every particular. At no time have we handled a better assortment or more up-to-date stock of

Ladies' Fine Footwear

Gents' Fine, Medium, Heavy Goods

Children's School Shoes.

We have placed these at prices that will be a real saving to you. It is your opportunity to save money on what is a necessity. If you can't get styles and prices to suit you elsewhere, come here. If you have not seen our stock and prices you certainly have not seen the best.

MORRICE & SON.

FOR CHRISTMAS.

FOR CHRISTMAS.

FOR CHRISTMAS.

Gent's Evening Shoes.

Ladies' Evening Shoes.

SOMETHING FOR EVERYBODY.

JOHN MOUNCEY.

—8-11, JAMES M. DAFOR.

Found.

A sum of money was found last week. Apply to
R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

Girl Wanted.

Girl wanted for general house work. Apply to
MRS. W. H. O'FLYNN.

Madoc Pump Factory!

—ALL KINDS OF—

Wood and Iron Pumps

Suction, Force and combined Suction and Force.

Our Stock Pump is giving the best satisfaction of any Pump in the market.

Repairing Promptly Done

Charges moderate.

Sole agents for the Bradford steel

Power and Pumping Windmills

—AND—

Gearless Fanning Mills.

Try one of our "MAYE LEAF" No. 1 Bradford, or PORT FRED GRINDERS.

Call and see our new IDEAL and SUPERIOR Force Pumps.

Orders will promptly be attended to.

Satisfaction guaranteed.

HART BROS.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

Is the predominating thought in the mind of most people now. And every Christmas finds many people puzzled as to the most desirable presents to purchase.

In selecting our goods we endeavor to put ourselves in our Customers' place, meet their difficulties, solve their problems, anticipate their wants. Our increasing business each year proves the success attending our efforts. Look at the following list. We are the acknowledged leaders in these lines. Who could not select all their presents for young and old alike from our ample stock?

BOOKS,
Bibles, Poets, Fiction.

BRASS GOODS,

LEATHER GOODS,

FANCY GOODS,

PURSES,

PICTURES,

PICTURE FRAMING,

FANCY STATIONERY,

EMPIRE FANS,

And many other lines that space forbids mention of. Your own interests demand that you at least see our goods before making your purchases.

C. B. Scantlebury,

Belleville, Ontario.

Whiting's Patent Saw Sets

Sets the points only, does not bend or break teeth. Can be carried in the vest pocket.

M. W. CONNOR & SON,

Highest Grade Coal Oils.

Farm for Sale

OR TO RENT.

Two Hundred Acres, comprising the East half of Lots 7 and 8 in the 4th Concession of Madoc Township. Upon the premises there is a good frame house, shed, drive-house, and two large barns under which are the byre and stalls. Fifteen acres are in woods and balance is cleared. Apply at this office or to Mr. D. E. K. Stewart for further information.

Makes Work a Pleasure.

Does Cold Weather Suggest Tools for Wood Cutting?

Our saws for easy labor, our axes for rapid cutting, wedges for assisting with tough logs—whatever you want, you may depend on the articles we sell. Perfectly tempered tools sold at right prices.

Cross-

Cut

Saw

Handles.

Champion Combined Saw Jointer, Tooth Gauge and Side Filer.

There is nothing more important in connection with a Cross-Cut Saw than to have the teeth and runners of uniform length—so that every tooth in your saw will do its share of work. The "Champion" has no equal in this respect.

Whiting's Patent Saw Sets

Sets the points only, does not bend or break teeth. Can be carried in the vest pocket.

M. W. CONNOR & SON,

Highest Grade Coal Oils.

DISCOUNT SALE.

WE WILL MAKE A

...20 Percent.

DISCOUNT ON THE BALANCE OF OUR

FURS AND OVERCOATS

TO CLEAR THEM OUT.

TERMS CASH.

W. A. McMASTER.

Weather Strips at G. A. ROLLINS.
—P. V. Beech is the warden of Prince Edward county.
—Mr. C. D. Redal, late of Trenton, will open a photograph gallery at Bancroft.
—Miss Lillian B. Stickle, of Stirling, is to leave for Paris to pursue her vocal studies.
—The membership fee of the public library being established at Bancroft will be one dollar a year.
—At Home Cards Memorial Cards, Calling Cards, etc., printed from beautiful script type, at the Review office.
—Mr. Charles McWilliams and Miss Susan Sullivan were married at the R. C. church, Marmora, early last week.
—Mr. S. McLellan, of Trenton, has leased part of the old woolen mill at Bancroft and will manufacture builders' supplies.
—Friends of Rev. Father McCarthy, Read, regret to learn that, on account of a severe attack of sciatica, he has been obliged to go south.
—The board of directors of the Deseronto creamery company has remained unchanged since the formation of the company in 1888.
—Mrs. Bert Frederick, Belleville, died on Thursday last, age thirty-one years. She was the daughter of Manley Howell, Ameliasburg.
—Two vacancies on the Ontario game commissioners have been filled by Messrs. W. H. Bigger, Q.C., Belleville, and Henry Casement, of Lakeside.
—Mr. Harry Naylor, who formerly resided near Stirling, died at the Toronto hospital, whither he had gone some time ago to undergo an operation.
—Mr. Robert M. Chapman, aged fifty-seven years, a respected resident of Thurlow, died on Thursday last. He is survived by his wife and one son.
—Mr. Edward Boyle, Campbellford, was unexpectedly thrown from a load of straw by a sudden jolt and, falling on his back, received severe injuries to his head.
—A L'Amable young man was arrested a few days ago for having seduced a fifteen-year-old girl of Herschel township. The matter has straightened out by marriage.
—Two marriages took place recently in which Hungford people were interested—Mr. P. Owens, of British Columbia, to Miss Mary Dolan; and Mr. Thos. Gullivan to Miss Mary McMahan.
—A farmer living near Lynn, N.Y., boasts of having sold 3,591 pounds of butter last year from a dairy of twelve cows. In addition the family used what milk, cream and butter they needed.
—The forty-third annual meeting of the Royal Arch Masons was held in Toronto on Wednesday last. Mr. Henry Pringle, Belleville, was appointed Grand Superintendent for Prince Edward district.
—While Robert Brown was unloading a car of logs at Deseronto a few weeks ago the logs began to roll and he was carried headlong into the water a distance of twenty feet. He received serious internal injuries.
—Mrs. Jas. Atwell died at her home near Campbellford a week ago last Sunday from Bright's disease, after a week's illness. She was born in Ireland seventy years ago, and had resided in Seymour township forty years.
—You have a friend somewhere at a distance who yearns for news from his old home and the associations of his youth. Send us twenty-five cents and we will send him the local paper for three months; it will be like a letter from home to him every week.
—A new post office has been established at Salem church, in the township of Rawdon, on the county road leading from the Ridge road to the 8th line. It will be known as Minto P.O., with Mr. Charles G. Reid as postmaster. The mail is carried from Sine on Mondays and alternate days each week.
—Capt. John Covert, superannuated officer of the customs, died at Belleville on Friday last at the age of eighty-six years. He was for many years owner and captain of different schooners and was well known at all ports on lake Ontario. He was a member of the Belleville I.O.O.F. Two sons and three daughters survive him.
—Lucinda White, wife of Mr. John Brooks, Rawdon, died January 17th. She was born on the shore of the Trent river, near White's cddy, in May, 1822, and was married to Mr. Brooks in 1845. They resided in Rawdon township for about fifty-four years. Three sons and two daughters, besides her husband, survive her.
—Mr. Chas. Rilev, of Camden East, was the unanimous choice for the wardenship of Lennox and Addington. Mr. Rilev is a son of the Emerald Isle and emigrated to Canada in 1817. He was first elected to the county council, as first deputy-warden of Camden, in 1883, and has been its representative ever since, with the exception of 1895, when he retired.
—Mrs. Forbear, relict of the late Louis Forbear, passed away on Sunday last at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Henry Lashwa, about a mile east of Tweed, from the effects of old age. Deceased had lived in this section for the past thirty years or more. Her husband preceded her to the grave by about fifteen years. Besides the daughter mentioned deceased leaves four sons, Alexander, Louis, Baptiste and Peter, all of whom reside in this section.
—News.
—It may be well for some cheese-makers hereabout to know that at the late meeting of the dairymen's association at Smith's Falls, Mr. Jas. Alexander, a Montreal shipper, said that cheese last season was of such poor quality that it has put Canada back five years in the matter of reputation in the English market. Mr. Hodzson, president of the Montreal butter and cheese association, confirmed this, and said the trouble was chiefly due to shipping cheese too soon after making.
—A new agricultural society—the West Hastings agricultural society—has been formed at Frankford with the following officers: President, W. A. Ketcheson; 1st vice, J. S. Dench; 2nd vice, Geo. Nicolson; directors—J. V. Simmons, sec.-treas.; E. O. Stickle, Elias Ketcheson, R. Armstrong, B. Mallory, M. F. Sullivan, J. B. Sine, T. H. R. Marmora; cor.-sec., J. S. Anson; stat.-sec., G. A. Johnston, Stirling; treas., C. W. Thompson, Stirling; Representative to provincial convention, H. Rollins.

ESTABLISHED 1887.

THE ONTARIO BANK.

Bankers to the Ontario Government.

Capital Paid-up \$1,000,000
Reserve Fund 200,000
TONTON.

DIRECTORS
G. R. R. Cockburn, Esq., President.
Donald Mackay, Esq., Vice President.
A. S. Irving, Esq., Hon. J. C. Aikins.
D. C. Cuyot, Esq., Hon. J. C. Aikins.
J. Hallam, Esq., General Manager.
Inspector

BRANCHES.
Alliston, Kingston, Peterboro',
Aurora, Lindsay, Port Arthur,
Brampton, Montreal, Sudbury,
Buckingham, Que., Mount Forest, Ottawa,
Cornwall, Fort William, Newmarket,
Scott and Wellington Sts.,
Toronto, 277 Queen Street West,
(Yonge and Richmond Sts.)

TWEED BRANCH.
A general banking business transacted. Accounts solicited. Drafts issued payable at all points in Canada and the principal cities in the United States and Great Britain.

Savings Bank Department.
Deposits of \$1 and upwards received and interest allowed at highest current rates. Special attention given to the Collection of Commercial Paper and Farmers' Notes.
A. C. OSBORNE, Manager.

—A. H. Althart, of Marmora, was recently fined \$20 by Game Warden Smith for hunting without a license.
—The Liberal-Conservative association of East Hastings will hold their annual meeting at Plainfield next Thursday.

—John Burton, an old resident of Belleville, died at the hospital on Monday from the effects of the grippe. He was eighty-five years of age, was born in Hampshire, Eng., and leaves a wife and seven children.

—Mrs. Benjamin F. Davy, widow of the first mayor of Belleville, died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. A. Holden, Montreal, on Friday last from an attack of la grippe. She was a daughter of the late Hon. Peter Perry, of Whitchy, and was in her eighty-sixth year.

—A very disastrous fire occurred at Montreal on Friday morning last when the building of the Montreal cold storage company, occupied by Messrs. D. A. McPherson, Hodgson Bros., W. A. Johnson and Nicholas Pitts, all butter and cheese exporters, was completely destroyed. Messrs. Hodgson Bros.' loss is estimated at \$90,000; McPherson's at \$250,000.

MINING NOTES.

Mr. W. H. Smith is in charge of the work at the Galloway property, near Malone. Mr. Hungerford is devoting his energies largely to extensive development work at the Atlas arsenic company's mine.

A small gang of men have lately been at work at the Gibson quarry, Crookston, which has been closed down for some time, building a new siding and getting the machinery in shape to commence operations on a somewhat larger scale in the spring.

It is reported that the Madill Bros. intend entering into the work of crushing mica at their mine in Methuen township, near Koshongamog Lake. They will commence as soon as spring opens, and make use of a hundred horse power boiler and engine.

The mica mines in the vicinity of lake Opinicon, which have been idle for some time, are again being operated. The Lacey mine is being worked for a Belleville syndicate by Mr. McNaughton, who was employed last summer as a mining engineer at the Katherine mine near Millbridge. The new Claxton property gives promising indications.

Burns & Gillen.

A quiet marriage ceremony was performed at the Roman Catholic church here by Rev. Father O'Brien on Monday morning of this week, when Miss Lizzie Burns, daughter of Mr. John Burns, of Elzevir, was married to Mr. Dennis Gillen. Miss Mae Murphy, of Tweed, assisted the bride, while the groom was ably supported by Mr. Dennis Callery, of Foxboro. A wedding breakfast was served at the residence of the bride's sister Mrs. John Stewart. The happy couple are receiving the congratulations and good wishes of a host of friends.

E. W. Brown

This signature is on every box of the genuine
Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
the remedy that cures a cold in one day

A Great Sale

—IN—

Brown Earthen Goods.

Having purchased a large stock of these goods we intend for the next 10 days to slaughter them off at prices that will astonish you. We will sell.
Brown Bowls from 2 1/2c, up.
Brown Pie Plates, 5c, 7c, 8c.
Large Mixing Bowls, 18c, 20c.
Brown Tea Pots, 10c, 15c.
Small Cream Pitchers, 8c.
Milk Jugs (a quarter), 15c, and 18c.
Large Stewing Bowls (fire proof), we will run off at 25c each.

In fact everything in the Brown ware line to be cleared out at

Prices Never Seen Before In Madoc.

—AT—

BEE-HIVE,

R. J. Bennett Manager.

4 doors South of Hotel.

LADIES' JACKETS

—AT—

Less Than Half Price.

We have about one dozen Ladies' Jackets which we will clear at half price during the

NEXT TWO WEEKS.

\$5 Jackets at \$2.50.
\$4 Jackets at \$2.
\$8 Jackets at \$4.
\$9 Jackets at \$4.

All This Season's Goods.

WE WILL NOT KEEP THEM OVER.

B. O'HARA.

GET YOUR

PRINTING

—AT THE—

Review Office.

Neat Printing. - - Fair Prices.

Vitality

FOR WEAK GIRLS AND BOYS
Dr. Ward's Blood and Nerve Pills,
FOR SALE BY C. G. WILSON, MADOC.

New Milk Route.

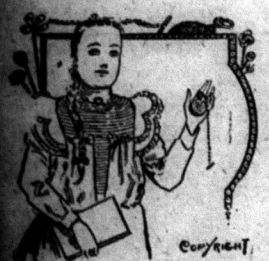
The undersigned is delivering first-class milk all the year round to Madoc residents. Price, 5 cents per quart.
JOHN McMULLEN.

Notice.

Private money to loan at five percent. No commission.
D. E. K. STEWART,
Barrister etc.
Madoc, Ont.

PERRY G. GOLDSMITH.

M.D., M.C., F.T.M.C.
BELLEVILLE.
Formerly House Surgeon Victoria Hospital for Children, Toronto; Late Clinical Assistant, Royal London Ophthalmic Hospital, (Senior Eye Hospital) and Central London Nephrological and Ear Hospital, London, England. Successor of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Dr. Goldsmith will be at the ST. LAWRENCE HALL, Madoc, on the second Monday (afternoon) of each month.



PRESENT TIME

Is the right time to buy
HOLIDAY AND
WEDDING GIFTS.
And this is the right place, WHY?

Because the goods we offer are up-to-the-minute in point of style, up to the top notch of perfection in point of quality and workmanship, and down to bottom figures in point of price.

THOS. TUCKER,

WATCHMAKER, MADOC.
Two doors south of the Bee-Hive.

George M. Wright

—DEALER IN—

Groceries and Provisions

California and Spanish Cured Meats.
Canadian Canned Fruits and Vegetables of the Log Cabin brand.
Choice Teas, Coffees and Spices.
Cakes and Confectionery.

Crockery and Glassware.

A handsome assortment of Dinner and Toiletware of the best for the manufacture.
Flower Pots and Jardinieres.

Promptly Deliver Goods to Customers.

WRIGHT

JUST ...ONE LOOK...

Through our well assorted stock means lots of sales for us and lots of pleasure for you.

Do You Sleep Sound Mornings?
If so, get one of our Tattoo Alarms and you'll be glad to get up.
Does the old-clock run?
If not, get one of our new up-to-date Eight-Day Clocks—a great range in styles and prices.

REPAIRING.

We take special care in our repairing. All work guaranteed, and prices are as low as the lowest.

GEORGE F. MAYBEE.

GRAND AND IMPOSING HERALDING OF THE KING.

King Edward VII. Proclaimed
With Pomp of Ancient Times.

The Proclamation Read at Various Points of the Metropolis After a Fanfare of Trumpets—The Vast Crowds Took Up the Cry of the King-at-Arms and Shouted "God Save the King"—A Brilliant Spectacle.

London, Jan. 25.—London was given yesterday a glimpse of mediæval times. The quaint ceremonies with which King Edward VII. was proclaimed at various points of the metropolis exactly followed ancient precedents. The officials purposely arranged the function as how almost of the published announcement, and the inhabitants when they awoke were surprised to find the entire way between St. James' Palace and the city lined with troops. About 10,000 soldiers, Life Guards, Horse Guards, Foot Guards and other cavalry and infantry regiments had been brought from Aldershot and London Barracks after midnight. All the officers had craped on their arms, and the drums and brass instruments shrouded with crapes. The troops made an imposing spectacle, but they were entirely eclipsed by the strange spectacle presented by the officials of the College of Arms.

The ceremony began at St. James' Palace, where at 9 o'clock Edward VII. was proclaimed King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and Emperor of India. The proclamation, which was read by William Henry Weldon, King-at-Arms since 1894, and formerly Windsor Herald, was as follows:

"Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God to call to His mercy our late Sovereign Lady, Queen Victoria, of blessed and glorious memory, by whose death the Imperial Crown of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland is empty and rightfully comes to the high and mighty Prince Albert Edward, we, therefore, the Lords, spiritual and temporal, of this realm, being assisted by those of her late Majesty's Privy Council, with numbers of other principal gentlemen of quality, with the Lord Mayor, the aldermen and the citizens of London, do now hereby with one voice, consent of tongue and heart, publish and proclaim that the high and mighty Prince Albert Edward is now by the death of our late sovereign of happy memory, become our only lawful and rightful liege lord, Edward VII. by the grace of God, King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India, to whom we do acknowledge all faith and constant obedience, with all loyalty and humble affection, beseeching God, by Whom all kings and queens do reign, to bless the Royal Prince, Edward VII. with a long and happy reign to reign over us."

The proclamation was greeted by a fanfare of triumphant cheers and cries of "God Save the King." There was a large assemblage of officials and college heralds. Among those in attendance were Earl Roberts and members of the headquarters staff and other army officers, and there was present a great concourse of people from the commencement to the close. At the conclusion of the ceremony the band belonging to the Foot Guards, in the Friary Court, played "God Save the King."

The King Not Present, but the members of his household witnessed the ceremony from Marlborough House. On the balcony overlooking the Friary Court, from which the proclamation was read, were the Duke of Norfolk and other officers of state. The balcony was draped in crimson cloth. Beside the officials in regimental uniforms were stationed the State trumpeters, and here were seen many prominent persons, among them Sir Arthur Wiles, Private Secretary to the Queen, and Sir Arthur Balfour. In the yard of Marlborough House and the Friary Court was stationed a large body of police, soldiers and Foot Guards. The Foot Guards acted as a guard of honor and they were posted immediately beneath the balcony.

The quaint ceremonies with which King Edward VII. was proclaimed at various points of the metropolis exactly followed ancient precedents. During the march was concluded, the trumpeters blew a blast, while the wondering crowd stood bareheaded and silenced, not knowing what to do, till the military band in the procession struck up "God Save the King."

This familiar air has still but one meaning in England, and the crowd took up the words feebly with "God Save the King" on the tongue, but with "God Save the Queen" in mind.

A royal salute in celebration of His Majesty's accession was fired at noon in St. James' Park.

A Bit of Excitement.
The vagaries of an apparently harmless lunatic occasioned some excitement at the station. During the entraining of the King for Osborne House a well-dressed individual bearing a letter addressed to His Majesty was permitted to pass the barriers. He hurried to a querry and said he wished to present the letter to the King personally. The men were hurried over to the police. The envelope contained only a telegram form, on which were the words: "I wish to see my beloved Queen."

King Returns to Osborne.
At 12.55 p. m. King Edward, escorted by a squadron of the Horse Guards and accompanied by the Duke of York, Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, the Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha, and other nobles, left Marlborough House at 11 o'clock to take the train for Osborne.



OUR LATE BELOVED QUEEN.

MARKETS OF THE WORLD

Prices of Cattle, Hogs, Grain &c
in the Leading Markets.

BREADSTUFFS, ETC.

Toronto, Jan. 25.—Wheat.—Exporters say that through freights and the present unsettled markets in Britain, owing to the national mourning, are against business. But little is being done. Quotations are as follows:—Red winter, 65 1-2c; and white, 65 1-2c; midland freights, spring wheat, 67c; Manitoba, No. 1 hard, old, g.l.t., 90 1-2c; No. 2 at 91c. No. 1 hard, North Bay, 95 1-2c.

Millfeed—scarce and firm. Ton lots, at the mill door, sell as follows:—Bran 118; and shorts, at 115, west. Corn—Dull. No. 1 American, yellow, 45c; No. 3 yellow, 45c; No. 2 yellow, 44c.

Peas—Firm, and in fair enquiry. No. 2 sold, middle freights, at 62 1-2c; and east, at 63c.

Barley—Steady. No. 2 east, 41c; and middle freights, 40c; No. 3 extra, 40c, east; and 39c, middle freights.

Rye—Steady. Car lots, 40c west, and 40c east.

Buckwheat—Demand light. Car lots west, are quoted at 49c; and east, at 50c.

Oats—About steady. No. 1 white, east, 28 1-2c to 29c; No. 2 white, north and west, 27 1-2c to 28c.

Flour—Steady. Dealers ask \$2.70 for straight rollers, in buyers' bags, middle freights and export agents, bid \$2.60.

Minneapolis, Jan. 25.—Wheat—Cash, 74c; May, 75c; July 75 3-4c to 75 7-8c; on track, No. 1 hard, 76c; No. 1 North-east, 76c; No. 2 do, 70 to 72c. Flour—First patents, \$3.95 to \$4.10; second do, \$3.80 to \$3.90; first clears, \$2.75 to \$2.95; second do, \$2 to \$2.10. Bran—Lower, in bulk, \$1.15 to \$1.10.

Chicago, Jan. 25.—May wheat advanced 1-2 to 5-8 to-day under the influence of smaller receipts. Corn closed a shade, and oats 1-8 to 1-4c up. Provisions at the close were 5 to 15c lower.

Buffalo, Jan. 25.—Flour—Quiet and steady. Spring wheat—Spot unsettled; nominal prices for carloads were No. 1, hard, old, 87 1-8c; No. 1, North-east, old, 85 5-8c. Winter wheat—No spot offerings or bids; No. 2, red, 77c; No. 1 white and mixed, 76c; Corn—Stronger; No. 2, yellow, 41 3-4c to 42c; No. 3 do, 41 1-2 to 41 3-4c; No. 2 corn 41 1-4 to 41 1-2c, through bill. Oats—Strong; No. 2 white, 30 1-4c; No. 3 white, 29 to 29 1-4c; No. 2 mixed, 27 3-4 to 28c; No. 3 do, 27 1-4 to 27 1-2c, through bill. Barley—Unchanged.

—Dull. No. 1, on track, quoted at

57c; No. 2, 56c, through bill.

Detroit, Jan. 25.—Wheat closed—No. 1 white, cash, 79c; No. 2 red, cash, and January, 79c; May, 81c.

DRESSED HOGS AND PROVISIONS.

Toronto, Jan. 25.—Dressed hogs continue strong, and offerings are only moderate. Holders ask \$7.90 to \$8 for car lots, on track, here, and packers bid \$7.80. Packers are buying sparingly, being averse to the present high range of prices. Provisions are steady.

Quotations for provisions are as follows: Dry salted shoulders, 8c; long clear bacon, loose, in car lots, 10c; and as case lots, 10 1-4 to 10 1-2c; short cut pork, \$19.50 to \$20; heavy mess, \$18 to \$19.

Smoked meats—Hams, heavy, 12c; medium, 12 1-2 to 13c; Light, 13c; breakfast bacon, 13c; picnic hams, 10c; roll bacon, 11c; smoked backs, 12c. All meats out of pickle 1c less than prices quoted for smoked meats.

Lard—Tierces, 10c, tubs, 10 to 10 1-4c; pails, 10 1-4 to 10 1-2c.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Toronto, Jan. 25.—Our receipts here were light to-day, and so was our business. A total of 37 carloads of live stock came in, consisting of 1,500 hogs, about 300 cattle, 700 sheep and lambs, and a few calves and milch cows.

The export trade was fair at from 4 to 4 3-4c per pound; and for prime lots a little more would no doubt be paid. A few loads changed hands.

We had only a fair movement in the butcher trade. For good to choice cattle the range is from 33-4 to 40c per pound, with a few deals at 41-2c; but it must be uncommon good cattle to fetch the latter figure just now.

Medium sells from 31-4 to 31-2c per pound, and inferior from 23-4 to 3c per pound.

We had no change in small stuff; trade was slow, and sheep and lambs remain unsold.

The few calves here all sold, and more are wanted, especially good veal calves, which will sell easily up to \$6.00 each.

There is no change in either bulls, feeders, stockers, or milkers.

Hogs are again off, though all here sold readily. "Sangers" are worth as a top price 61-2c per pound, and light and fat hogs sell at 6c. The outlook indicates a further decline.

Hogs to fetch the top price must be of prime quality, and scale not below 100 nor above 200 pounds.

Following is the range of quotations:—

Sheep and Lambs.	
Sheep, per cwt.	3.00 3.50
Lambs, per cwt.	3.75 4.50
Milkers and Calves.	
Cows, each.	20.00 50.00
Calves, each.	2.00 10.00

KING EDWARD THE SEVENTH

This is the Title Which the King Has Adopted.

A despatch from London says:—An extraordinary issue of the Gazette on Wednesday morning, which appears with black borders, announces the death of Queen Victoria, adding:—"The event has caused one universal feeling of regret and sorrow to her late Majesty's faithful subjects, to whom she was endeared by the deep interest in their welfare which she invariably manifested, as well as by many signal virtues which marked and adorned her character."

Then follows the proclamation of Edward VII. the acknowledgment of allegiance by the Privy Council, and the King's speech at his accession, as follows:—

"Your Royal Highness, my Lords and Gentlemen,—I am at the most painful occasion on which I shall ever be called upon to address you. My first and melancholy duty is to announce to you the death of my beloved mother, the Queen; and I know how deeply you and the whole nation and I think I may say, the whole world, sympathize with me in the irreparable loss we have all sustained. I need hardly say that my constant endeavour will be always to walk in her footsteps."

"In undertaking the heavy load which now devolves upon me, I am fully determined to be a constitutional Sovereign in the strictest sense of the word, and so long as there is breath in my body, to work for the good and amelioration of my people."

"I have resolved to be known by the name of Edward, which has been borne by six of my ancestors. In doing so I do not undervalue the name of Albert, which I inherit from my ever-to-be-lamented father, and which I think, deservedly known by the nation as Albert the Good, and I desire that his name should stand alone."

"In conclusion, I trust to Parliament and the nation to support me in the arduous duties which now devolve upon me by inheritance and to which I am determined to devote my whole strength during the remainder of my life."

After giving a list of those who attended the Council, the Gazette announced that the King subscribed £5000 relating to the security of the Church of Scotland.

QUEEN'S FUNERAL ON 2ND FEBRUARY.

The Solemn Ceremony to Take Place at Windsor Castle.

Solemn Preparations at Osborne House.—The funeral will be a military one, with Grand Naval Pageant from the Island to the Mainland—Expressions of Sympathy from All Over the World.—The King's Arrival.

Cowes, Isle of Wight, Jan. 25.—The funeral of the Queen has been fixed to take place at Windsor Castle on February 2. The body of the late Queen will be removed from Osborne House on February 1. It was the expressed desire of the Queen that the funeral should be military in character. Several officials arrived from Windsor yesterday morning, bringing the State regalia.

A naval salute of twenty-one guns was fired here at noon yesterday, in honor of King Edward VII.

The Channel Squadron.—London, Jan. 25.—Orders have been issued to the Channel squadron and all other available ships to assemble at Spithead Feb. 1, the date of the removal of Queen Victoria's body from Osborne. It is understood that the warships will form a double line through which the Royal yacht bearing the body, will pass.

Arrival of the King.—An expectant crowd lined Trinity Pier as the royal yacht Alberta, with King Edward on board, turned the point and the first gun of the royal salute thundered from the British warship Australia. All the flags, hitherto half-masted, were hauled down, marking a temporary suspension of mourning.

The King landed at 2.45 p. m., and drove to Osborne House, where Emperor William met him at the gates and warmly greeted him.

Immediately after the King landed the flags were again half-masted. His Majesty was somewhat careworn, but otherwise appeared to be in excellent health. During the crossing he was busily engaged with state despatches and telegrams of sympathy and condolence. Emperor William will leave Osborne till after the funeral.

THE FINAL ILLNESS.

British Medical Journal Tells of the Queen's Last Days.

London, Jan. 25.—The British Medical Journal publishes an authoritative account of the last illness of Queen Victoria. It says the Queen's health for a year has been failing, with symptoms mainly of a dyspeptic kind, accompanied by impaired nutrition and periods of insomnia. Later there were slight transitory attacks of aphasia. In the general arterial system there were remarkably few signs of age.

After alluding to the symptoms of senescence, increasing the cerebral exhaustion, which Her Majesty's strong will enabled her to hide from momentary visitors, The Medical Journal continues the Associated Press information that on Thursday her mental confusion was more marked, and a slight fluttering was observed in the right side of her face.

Thenceforward aphasia and facial paralysis were permanent. It is important to note, The Medical Journal adds, that notwithstanding the great bodily weakness and cerebral exhaustion, the heart's action was steadily maintained to the last. The pulse was always regular and temperature normal. In the last few hours paralysis of the pulmonary nerves set in. Beyond a slight facial fluttering there never was any motor paralysis.

A Son's Awful Discovery.

Winnipeg, Man., Jan. 25.—Mrs. Shepler, who was living alone in a claim shanty 25 miles from Bottineau, was burned to death. Her son, Rutherford, was in another shanty but a few rods distant. It is supposed that Mrs. Shepler got up early and built a fire to warm the shanty and as the room began to heat, her son, who found the ruins of the shanty, and beneath the debris the charred body of his mother, was nearly crazed with grief, as was Mrs. Ruch, his daughter.

Gordon, the Cattle King.

Winnipeg, Jan. 25.—The nomination for vacancy in South Winnipeg for the Provincial Legislature caused by the retirement of Hon. Hugh John Macdonald took place yesterday morning. As there was only one candidate nominated, Mr. J. T. Gordon, the western cattle king, that gentleman was declared elected.

Dowager Empress Frederick.

Homburg, Jan. 25.—The condition of the Dowager Empress Frederick continues so that she is unable to get up, but has not suffered any pain, but this does not imply improvement. Her Majesty's sorrow and personal loss, owing to the death of the Queen has been borne with comparative fortitude.

The Holy Synod of the Russian church has sent specific instructions to every bishop so as to make Tolstoy's excommunication complete.

The owners of the steamship Russia, which was recently wrecked near Faraman, will distribute 20,000 francs to the fishermen who rescued the passengers and crew of the vessel.

The Catholics of Manila want religion taught in the schools, and urge the employment of native Catholic teachers. Judge Tait, of the American commission, has replied that the request cannot be granted.

MOST DISASTROUS FIRE THREE MILLION DOLLAR CONFLAGRATION IN MONTREAL.

Board of Trade Building and several Other Important Structures Totally Destroyed—It Was a Dangerous Disaster for Firemen.

A despatch from Montreal says:—The most disastrous fire that Montreal has witnessed for years started shortly after 8 o'clock on Wednesday night, in the wholesale clothing establishment of M. Saxe Co., at the corner of Lomaine and St. Peter streets, and at midnight the whole block of business establishments bounded by St. Peter, St. Sacrament, St. Nicholas, and St. Paul streets, and including the magnificent Board of Trade building on St. Sacrament street, valued at over a million dollars, are in ruins. Over a dozen big wholesale establishments containing valuable stocks have been destroyed, and the loss will certainly amount to three million dollars.

After the firemen reached the scene the flames jumped across St. Peter street and attacked the large fancy goods establishment of H. and A. Nelson and Sons, on St. Peter street, below the Board of Trade building. From there the fire spread to the Board of Trade building, which was soon enveloped in flames. From the Board of Trade the flames swept backwards along St. Paul, St. Peter, and St. Nicholas streets, destroying the big wholesale establishments in the block. The firemen did their utmost to keep the fire confined to the block, but so great was the fury of the flames that the fire got completely from under their control, and jumped across St. Paul street to Market square and Commercial street, destroying a number of buildings on that street.

Among the leading buildings and establishments destroyed are the Board of Trade building, St. Sacrament street; M. Saxe, wholesale clothing; H. A. Nelson and Sons, fancy goods; Beaudouin and Company, tanners; Silverman and Boutier, wholesale furriers; J. Boeardou and Sons, hats and furs; J. Cohen and Company, furriers; B. Levin and Company, furriers; Laporte, Martin and Co., wholesale grocers, Ducloux and Mosely, leather goods; Jas. Corbette and Company, furriers; Seybold, Son and Company, hardware; Redmond Greenhouse and Company, furriers; H. Levy, woolens; Gilman Bros., commission merchants; Chollou and Company, brokers; Eerooy Bros., kalber; Thos. De Gidans and Company, tinware; H. W. Deschamps and Company, hardware; Sagnol, Son and Company, hardware; A. Levi, dry goods; Bell, Simpson and Co., produce; Bernstein and Wessley, importers; Star Suspender Co.; H. W. de Courtenay and Co., merchants; Canadian Shirt Co.; Alex. McArthur, paper merchant.

Many of the firemen had narrow escapes, but though the fire was a most dangerous one, none of them were injured, and there was no loss of life. The Board of Trade building was a magnificent six-storey square building constructed of red sandstone, and situated on St. Sacrament street, in the business part of the city. It was opened in 1891, and was regarded as one of the finest buildings in the city. There were a couple of hundred tenants in the building, and their individual losses will be more or less heavy.

Insurance men roughly estimate the loss at between three and four million dollars, and it is certainly the most fire Montreal has had for nearly a century.

INFLUENCE OF DE WET.

Possibility of His Appearance in Cape Colony.

A despatch from Cape Town says:—General Kitchener is disposing great forces semi-circularly, his extreme left resting on the sea to circumvent the Boers, the columns acting simultaneously and in touch with each other. The greatest danger of the situation is the possibility of De Wet's appearance in Cape Colony. It is believed that some of the Dutch would resist his personal call to arms. They think the fame of Napoleon and Wellington pales in the presence of his military genius.

Among a number of captured letters is one from Gen. Herington to President Steyn, asking for 1,000 men, and young men to enter Cape Colony, and beat up recruits.

KING'S MESSAGE TO CANADA.

His Majesty Acknowledges the Position of Sympathy.

Ottawa, Jan. 25.—The following is a copy of a cable received by Excellency the Governor-General, Right Hon. Mr. Chamberlain:—

London, Jan. 24.—His Excellency the Governor-General, Ottawa: Telegram received of the 22nd January has been laid before His Majesty the King, and I have received His Majesty's command to express through you and your Ministers grateful thanks for loving sympathy extended to him and to the family by the people of Canada, during their great sorrow. The King is deeply moved by the many kind expressions of sympathy which have reached him, and he is sure that the people of the Dominion will be glad to hear of the King's appreciation.

THE GREAT QUEEN'S LIFE

Sketchy Story of the Life of Our Late Ruler.

The year 1817 was a memorable one in the history of England. Seldom had the prosperity of a country which had known no serious hitch or obstacle for a century been more seriously menaced; never were the destinies of a constitutional monarchy that had stood the storms of 160 years enveloped in a more forbidding gloom.

The death of the Princess Charlotte opened up the prospect of succession to the throne to the youngest son of George III., and had inspired him with a desire to marry. As yet the only one who had taken wives were the Duke of York, who had children, and the Duke of Cumberland, whose first child was not born till 1819.

The third brother was Edward, Duke of Kent, then 51 years of age. He was not on terms of ordinary friendship with any of his brothers. Suddenly he determined to marry.

Victoria, daughter of Duke Franz of Saxe-Coburg, at that time 32 years of age, had taken the Duke's fancy. On July 11, 1818, this lady became the Duchess of Kent, the future mother of the future Queen of England.

HE WAS POOR.

When the Duke was informed by his agent that he had the prospect of an heir, it was his wish that the child should be born on English soil. The journey was attended with difficulty, for his Grace was much pressed for ready cash. In the spring of 1819, however, the journey was made. The Duke and Duchess were installed at Kensington Palace, then, as now, a place of residence for the members and protégés of the royal family, and on May 24, 1819, "a pretty little Princess, plump as a partridge," was born. The Duke was delighted with the child. He doted on her and cared for her, and she grew up under the arms of admiring spectators, with the caution, "Take care of her, for she will be Queen of England." His Grace did not live to enjoy his parental happiness long.

It had been prophesied that two members of the family would die in the course of 1820. The Duke believed the prophecy implicitly, but he applied it to his brothers. In the winter of 1819 he had gone to the sheltered watering place of Sidmouth, in Devonshire, "to cheat," as he said, "the winter." One day he happened, when taking a walk, to get wet and to catch cold. Acute inflammation of the lungs supervened and ended his life.

"The poor widow found herself, owing to the Duke's considerable debts, in a very uncomfortable position at the time of his death. Her brother, Leopold, enabled her to return to Kensington, where she henceforth devoted herself to the education of her child, Queen Victoria."

PROPHETCY FULFILLED.

Six days after the death of the Duke of Kent the prophecy above mentioned was completely fulfilled by the death of his father, George III. On Monday, the 29th, the new sovereign, the Prince Regent, was proclaimed George IV. The health of the new King was precarious; his age was advanced; he had no teeth left. The Duke of York, the heir apparent, was married, had no family, and his Duchess was in a declining state. The Duke of Clarence, the next in order, was of ripe age. He had had two daughters born to him. Both of them had died in infancy, but further issue, though not probable, was still not an impossible contingency. The next in succession was the infant Princess at Kensington Palace. Every year as it passed by made it more apparent that if only the life of the royal babe were spared upon her the monarchy ultimately must devolve. As a matter of fact the prophetic boast of the Duke of Kent was fulfilled earlier than might have been anticipated. The Regent reigned for just 10 years after his ascent to the throne as George IV., the Duke of Clarence just seven years as William IV.

On August 30, 1830, King William, who had acceded to the throne on the death of his brother, in 1830, gave a dinner party at Windsor on his birthday.

There was one person whom the King detested more even than his Ministers—the mother of the Princess, the Duchess of Kent, who had not been sparing in her criticisms on the reception she had met from the royal family in England. The Duchess had applied for a suit of apartments for her own use in Kensington Palace, and had been refused by the King. She appropriated the rooms, notwithstanding the denial. The King informed her publicly that he neither understood nor would endure conduct so disrespectful to him. This, though said privately and publicly, was only the mutterings of a storm which broke next day. It was the royal birthday, and the King had invited a hundred people to dinner. The Duchess of Kent sat beside of his Majesty, and of his

sisters on the other and the Princess Victoria opposite.

DENOUNCED HER MOTHER.

When replying to a speech in which his health had been proposed, the King burst forth in a bitter tirade against the Duchess.

"I trust in God," he exclaimed, "that I may have the satisfaction of leaving the royal authority on my death to the personal exercise of that young lady (pointing to the Princess)—the heiress presumptive of the crown—and not in the hands of a person now near me who is surrounded by evil advisers, and who is herself incompetent to act with propriety in the station in which she would be placed. I have no hesitation in saying that I have been insulted—grossly and continually insulted—by that person, but I am determined to endure no longer a course of behavior so disrespectful to me."

The King particularly complained of the manner in which the Princess had been prevented from attending at court by her mother.

"For the future," he said, "I shall insist and command that the Princess do upon all occasions appear at my court, as it is her duty to do."

Having begun with an anathema the King ended with a benediction, speaking of the Princess and her future reign in a tone of paternal interest and affection. The effect, however, which the royal utterances produced was alarming. The Queen looked in deep distress, the Princess burst into tears, the Duchess of Kent said not a word, but soon after leaving the room, announced her immediate departure, and ordered her carriage.

There was but one event which His Majesty wished to live to witness in his "God-forsaken realm." He devoutly prayed that he might live till the Princess Victoria was of age. His prayer was just granted, but only just.

It was not until she was 12 years old that the Princess Victoria was permitted to know the high destiny reserved for her, and even then the knowledge came in an almost accidental manner.

ASSAILED A LORD.

Meanwhile the future husband of the Princess and her cousin was growing up in Germany. Prince Albert, the son of the Duke of Coburg, was born at Rosenau in the August of the same year as Princess Victoria, and it is a curious coincidence, considering the future connection of the children, that Mme. Siebold, the accoucheuse who attended the Duchess of Coburg, at the birth of the young Prince, had only three months before attended the Duchess of Kent at the birth of the Princess. "How pretty the little Mayflower," writes the grandmother both of Albert and Victoria, the Dowager Duchess of Coburg, to the Duchess of Kent, "will be when I see it in a year's time. Siebold can not sufficiently describe what a dear little love it is." The Mayflower above spoken of was, of course, the Princess Victoria. From a very early period the Dowager Duchess permitted herself to entertain the hope that her two grandchildren would thereafter become man and wife.

On February 25, 1831, when not quite 12 years of age, she attended her first drawing room. "Lady Jersey," writes the amusing Mr. Greville, "made a scene with Lord Durham. She got up in a corner of the room and said: 'Lord Durham, I hear that you have said things about me which are not true, and I desire that you will call upon me to-morrow with a witness to hear my positive denial, and I hope that you will not repeat such things about me.' She was in a fury, and he in a still greater. He muttered that he should never set foot in her house again which she did not hear, and, after delivering herself of her speech she flounced back again to her seat, mightily proud of her exploit. It arose out of her saying that he should make Lady Durham demand an audience of the Queen to contradict the things which Lady Jersey said of her, and to other Whig allies." These were days in which party spirit ran high, and penetrated the whole fabric of society in England. Within two or three years of this time Princess Victoria had taken her place in that society as the heiress to the English throne.

For national purposes the Princess completed her majority on the eighteenth anniversary of her birth.

On June 2, nine days after this event had taken place, the King was desperately ill and died on June 20.

THE CORONATION.

The King died at 2:30 on the morning of June 20, and the young Queen met her Council at Kensington Palace at 11 a.m. the same day. After having received the two royal Dukes, the two Archbishops, the Chancellor and the Prime Minister—Lord Melbourne—the proclamation was read to the Council, the usual order read,



KING EDWARD VII.
The New Ruler of Great Britain and all Her Colonies.

the doors were thrown open, and the young Queen entered.

Of the proceedings the Clerk of the Council wrote: "After she had read her speech and taken and signed the oath for the security of the Church of Scotland the Privy Counsellors were sworn, the two royal Dukes first by themselves, and as these two old men, her uncles, knelt before her, swearing allegiance and kissing her hand, I saw her blush up to the eyes, as if she felt the contrast between their civil and natural relations, and this was the only sign of emotion which she evinced. Her manner to them was very graceful and engaging. She kissed them both and rose from her chair and moved toward the Duke of Sussex, who was furthest from her and too infirm to reach her. She seemed rather bewildered at the multitude of men who were sworn and who came, one after another, to kiss her hand, but she did not speak to anybody, nor did she make the slightest difference in her manner, or show any in her countenance to any individual of any rank, station, or party. I particularly watched her when Lord Melbourne and the Ministers and the Duke of Wellington and Peel approached her. She went through the whole ceremony occasionally looking at Melbourne for instruction when she had any doubt what to do, which hardly ever occurred, and with perfect calmness and self-possession, but at the same time with a graceful modesty and propriety particularly interesting and ingratiating."

HER ENGAGEMENT.
On October 14, 1839,—that is, four days after her lover had reached Windsor—the Queen informed Lord Melbourne that she had made up her mind as to her marriage. On the 15th she thus wrote to Baron Stockmar: "I do feel so guilty I know not how to begin my letter, but I think the news it will contain will be sufficient to insure your forgiveness. Albert has completely won my heart, and all was settled between us this morning. . . . I feel certain he will make me very happy. I wish I could say I felt as certain of making him happy. Leopold must tell you all about the details, which I have not time to do."

The official and public announcement of the betrothal was not made either in Germany or England till the close of the year.

The Prince arrived in England for his marriage on February 6, 1840. The marriage took place on February 10 in the chapel of St. James's Palace. "The morning," writes Theodore Martin in his "Life of the Prince Consort," "had been wet, foggy and dismal, but the day was not to want the happy omen of that sunshine which came afterward to be proverbially known as 'Queen's weather.' Soon after the return of the bridal party from the chapel the clouds passed off, the sun shone out with unusual brilliancy and the thousands who lined the roads from Buckingham Palace to Windsor Castle to see the sovereign and her husband as they passed were more fortunate than those who had crowded the avenues of St. James's Palace in the morn-



ALEXANDRIA QUEEN CONSORT OF ENGLAND.

ing, heedless of rain and cold, to witness the bridal procession on its way to and from the chapel."

Notwithstanding the hearty efforts of the Queen to identify herself with her subjects and to promote their welfare, three attempts have been made upon her life. An insane post boy, Edward Oxford, fired a pistol at Her Majesty as she was driving on Constitutional Hill. The attack was repeated by one Francis with a similar weapon on nearly the same spot. The pistol ball passed under the carriage. About two months after this a hunchback named Bean similarly essayed the assassin's role, but was prevented from accomplishing this object by a boy, Daasett, who happened to be near.

THE ROYAL LINE.

The Queen was descended from William the Conqueror, who claimed connection with the previous regime, and included Alfred the Great among his ancestors. Here is the family line, traced backward from her Majesty to William;

- Victoria.
- Daughter of Edward, Duke of Kent.
- Third son of George III.
- Son of Frederick-Lewis Prince of Wales.
- Son of George II.
- Son of George I.
- Son of Princess Sophia, who married the Elector of Hanover.
- Daughter of James I.
- Son of Mary Queen of Scots.
- Daughter of James V. of Scotland.
- Son of Princess Margaret.
- Daughter of Henry VII.
- Son of Margaret, wife of Edmund Tudor, Earl of Richmond.
- Daughter of John de Beaufort, Marquis of Somerset and Dorset.
- Son of John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster and King of Castile and Leon.
- Son of Edward III.
- Son of Edward II.
- Son of Edward I.
- Son of Henry III.
- Son of John of Magna Charta fame.
- Son of Henry II.
- Son of Matilda, wife of Geoffrey Plantagenet.
- Daughter of Henry I.
- Son of William the Conqueror.

The Queen through the Georges was a Guelph. This family was founded in 489 by Anulphus Hunulphus of Guelph, the first of the northern Kings of Italy. He subsequently obtained possession of Bavaria, and the Guelphs ruled there for many centuries, and afterwards held sway in Saxony. One of the Guelphs, William, founder of the House of Lüneburg, had seven sons and eight daughters. The sons agreed among themselves not to divide the dukedom. One, to be selected by lot, was to marry, and he and his children after him were to rule. The unusual arrangement was observed to the letter, and George, the sixth brother, won the matrimonial prize. His youngest son, Ernest Augustus, succeeded him, marrying the Electress Sophia, daughter of the King of Bohemia, whose wife was the daughter of our James I. The Electress Sophia, granddaughter of James I., would have succeeded to the British Crown on the death of Queen Anne. But she died seven weeks before that monarch, and her son, George I., ascended the throne. By way of James I. and his daughter the Queen was connected with the Guelphs. She was also united in the same way to the Royal line of Scotland. James I. of England, and the sixth of Scotland, was the son of Mary, Queen of Scots, whose lineage is traceable back to Elizabeth, Duncan, and Malcolm, of tragic fame. The Scotch line, the Norman line, and the Hanoverian or Guelph line, all unite in the Queen and Royal family. So does the old British monarchy. It is claimed that one branch of the family tree reaches to Alfred the Great and Egbert. The various races united in the Queen made her distinctly representative of the English of today.

HOW IT IS DIVIDED.

The Anglo-Saxon Race Will Dominate the World.

The great powers of the earth start the new century with the world divided up among them as follows:

	Square miles.	Population.
British.	12,150,000	440,000,000
Russian.	17,000,000	140,000,000
American.	3,750,000	100,000,000
French.	3,637,735	95,000,000
German.	12,374,000	70,000,000

The British Empire and the American republic have between them 15,919,521 square miles of territory and a population of 450,000,000, three million square miles more territory and double the population of the other three great powers. The Anglo-Saxon race is evidently going to dominate the world this century. And that is a decidedly fortunate thing for the world.

THE DEAD ROMANCE CURE.

Clarissa—Clarissa, I hope you won't allow yourself to be deeply unhappy over the breaking of our engagement. Clarissa—Oh, I won't be unhappy, Clarence; I'm in such a splendid mood I won't have time.

FASHION'S FRILLS.

Oddments of the Hour in Gold, Velvet, Lace and Fur.

Gold braid tinsel trimmings and the little ferrets and a-guillettes which finish our velvet and silk ties give the necessary touches of gold to everyday dress. Never was there a time when so many pretty chiffons and little accessories were needed to complete a fashionable toilet as at the present moment.

In the cut some beautiful transparent sleeves of ecru point de venise lace are shown; they are trimmed with narrow black ribbon velvet, and have puffs of finely tucked white chiffon at the wrists, with pointed puffs of chiffon extending over the hands. A pretty pair of the undersleeves which are now so fashionable is also shown.



CRITIC ACCESSORIES OF DRESS.

They are made of fine creamy lace, and have pointed cuffs of transparent lace, edged with a double row of gold tinsel braid.

Another figure shows a folded neckband of creamy lace, with a bow of narrow ribbon velvet on the left side. The ends of the velvet are finished off with small gold buttons. Another folded neckband has a tie of ribbon velvet with pointed gilt ends.

As already said, accessories are indispensable, and particularly the little scarfs and ties, the choix of velvet or crape, velvet tabs and adornments, which are seen on all fashionable toilets. In fact, our bodies seem strewn with odds and ends, and the fussiness of lace and the jingling ferrets on ribbon to the many charms, seals and pendants which swing on our chains.

Exquisite are the new galons and trimmings in applique form, but gold and silver tinsel in combination with colored velvet is the newest idea and most charming in faced cloth or handsome chine silk.

The heavier makes of lace, such as duchesse, bruges point and the becoming renaissance lace, are distinctly popular, and the godet collars are newer than the flat type and can be worn in various styles.

The favorite decoration for a lace bodice or blouse is a choux arrangement of crape or bebe velvet with ends, the velvet in loops, the crape tucked or fringed.

Huge single blossoms set in rosettes of tulle or chiffon are used, the colors reproduced in long velvet or ribbon streamers falling to the edge of the gown.

The black lace robe, with applications of white lace disposed as a garniture, is quite the new idea for this type of gown and can be worn over black or white.

Flat, short haired furs are greatly in favor this season, and, as fur is now used for coats, for turndown collars and yokes, a bushy or long haired fur would be impossible. Very narrow bands of sable, mink and of brown skunk are used on handsome evening gowns of velvet and silk, and flat collars and wide revers of ermine are popular on long evening coats.

New Year's Nuts and Raisins.

The time honored dessert of nuts and raisins can be varied a little in the manner of serving. A fancy arrange-



FANCY ARRANGEMENT OF NUTS, ETC.

ment from Table Talk is here shown of nuts, raisins stuffed with blanched almonds, rolled in sugar; chestnuts to bur on top, and sultana raisins.

About Milk.

Milk is said to be a perfect food, but in no sense a beverage and should never be used as such. For some invalids it supplies all that is necessary for sustenance and in this respect differs from beef tea, which does not nourish, but only stimulates, although many people still foster the delusion that it affords both nutriment and strength. A very little milk, if it agrees with the individual, is of more real value than a large quantity of beef tea. Again, cocoa and chocolate, made of milk, form a rich, heavy food, not a drink.

